

SAY THE STRIKE IS BROKEN

THIS IS NOT A JANEVILLE CAR, BUT—

RAILWAYS AND THE TRUSTS

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

Thos. S. Nolan, H. W. Adams, C. W. Reader, NOLAN, ADAMS & REEDER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. 308-308 Goodwin Building, Beloit, Wis. 311-313 Jackson Bldg., Janesville, Wis.

Stanley G. Dunwiddie, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Lovejoy Block. New phone 238.

CORYDON G. DWIGHT, M. D. 207 Jackson Block. Practice limited to EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT CLASSES FITTED. Consultation from 9 to 12, and 2 to 6 and by appointment. New phone 890. Old phone 2762.

Dr. Frederick C. Lindstrom, OSTEOPATH. Suite 322-323 Hayes Block. Rock Co. phone 129, Wis. phone 2114. Janesville, Wis. Licensed by Wisconsin Board of Medical Examiners.

F. B. Welch, M. D. OVER RANOUS DRUG STORE. Milwaukee St. New Phone Red 210.

RALPH H. BENNETT, PIANO TUNING. 550 Public Avenue, Beloit, Wis. Piano-player and Pipe Organ work a specialty. Leave orders at J. P. Baker's Drug Store.

E. D. MCGOWAN, A. M. FISHER, ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS. 309-310 Jackson Bldg. Janesville, Wis.

HILTON & SADLER, THE ARCHITECTS. CAREFUL ATTENTION TO EVERY DETAIL. Office on the Bridge. Janesville.

E. J. KENT, SIGNS, PLATE AND WINDOW GLASS AND PAINTS. Dodge St. near rear of Postoffice. New phone 482, black.

CARPENTER & DAY, ELECTRICAL CONTRACTORS. Over Brown Bros. Rock Co. Phone 279. CROCKER-WHEELER MOTORS.

SHUT OUT THE COLD and be comfortable. Storm doors, storm windows and weather strips made any desired size and put up at a moderate price. J. A. DENNING. Shop 50 S. Franklin. Residence 423 Cherry St. Both phones.

BLOEDEL & RICE, THE MAIN ST. PAINTERS. Estimates furnished on all kinds of painting, interior decoration and paper hanging. Headquarters for all kinds of plate and window glass. Get our prices before buying elsewhere.

Your Comfort Assured. If the cosy corner, library or living room is electrically lighted. Nothing makes the home so homelike and enjoyable as to have it equipped throughout with Electricity.

The dark days are here—make the winter pleasant and cheerful by being a subscriber of our service.

Janesville Electric Co.

The Official Seal. Our big Saturday Special. A mild domestic cigar, the regular 10c quality. Price week days, 10c or 3 for 25c. Saturday and Sunday 3c STRAIGHT. SMITH'S PHARMACY. The Rexall Store.

MAY DISCONTINUE CHEESEMAKERS' BALL

Cheesemakers Have Lost Interest in Annual Affair and No Longer Enjoyable to Them. (SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.)

Monroe, Wis., Dec. 4.—Since the big annual ball of the Green county cheesemakers, there has been a strong sentiment in favor of discontinuing the event, which has been held every year in Monroe. The old cheesemakers, the originators of the ball, have dropped out of the event, which proves that interest in the ball is on the wane so far as the cheesemakers are concerned. The younger element of cheesemakers who now attend these gatherings have become so dissatisfied and the crowds have become so large, that the affair is no longer the social gathering it was in former years. Should the factory workers hold a ball next year, the indications are that it will be a strictly invitation affair, limited to members and a few outsiders. This year's ball was the largest one ever held, 635 dance tickets being sold.

Fifty couples were in attendance at the second party of the Monroe folks' dancing club which was held at the armory. The music was furnished by Miller's five-piece orchestra. The next party will take place on Thursday evening, December 16.

Dr. P. W. Myers is again able to be around after being confined to his home the past two weeks as the result of a bad fall.

Frederick Elder, E. C. Dixon, formerly pastor of the M. E. church of this city, held quarterly meeting in the Methodist church and left for Juda and Broadhead where he will conduct similar meetings. On Tuesday he goes as a delegate to the national convention of the anti-saloon league at Chicago.

Emil Riehl, cheesemaker at the South Wayne cheese factory the past season, left yesterday for Bern, Switzerland, where he will spend the winter.

A meeting of the Monroe branch of the German-American National Fund will be held at Turner hall tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. Election of officers, general business and an address by Dr. Geo. Seltzer on the battle for freedom of the people, especially for the people of the United States, will be the program for the afternoon.

Miss Maud Robor of La Porte City, Iowa, is visiting friends in the city. W. P. Bragg is in Chicago on business.

Mrs. Lucile Burkholder, who has been here from Clear Lake, Iowa, on a visit to Mrs. Thos. Holloway, has gone to Broadhead for a visit with relatives.

Garnet Erickson, of Whitewater, formerly instructor of gymnastics in the public schools of this city, played with C. C. in the basketball game at the armory last evening.

Miss Emma Wendt of Kaukauna is here on a visit to her brother, W. C. Wendt, and family.

G. J. Zumburgen, living three miles east of Monroe, has rented his farm and expects to move his family to this city.

Mrs. Minerva Brown has returned from a visit to her son, Will Brown, at Galena.

Mr. and Mrs. John Neuenhauer have gone to Milwaukee for a visit with relatives.

RAIL TIE INVENTION OF JANESVILLE MEN. W. Churchill and M. O. O'Neill of This City Granted Patents on Invention. This Week.

Benedict, McNeil & Caldwell, holders of patents, announce building, Milwaukee report patents issued to Wisconsin inventors, November 30, as follows:

J. Bromberg, Hartsford, patent for cheese apparatus; W. Churchill and M. O. O'Neill, Janesville, rail tie; C. E. Cleveland, Fond du Lac, band saw running machine; F. J. Elmer, Chicago, vehicle seat; W. A. Hall, Jr., Pardeeville, potato planter; H. J. Riedinger, Tonawanda, the horse coupling; W. N. Kirby and S. W. Kerr, Lancaster, planter shoe truck; G. W. Morris, Racine, engine setting for horizontal rollers; F. J. Schuster, Theresa, building block and wall; J. Stomberg, Port Wing, toy flying machine; J. H. Swanson, Baldwin, telephone line selective switch device; J. R. Williams, Milwaukee, vent cap; C. W. Wolzinski, Milwaukee, and Frank A. T. Wyant, Neenah, paper-making machine cleaning device.

EVANSVILLE RELIEF CORPS HELD ITS ANNUAL ELECTION. Mrs. Martha Wolfe Chosen President and Mrs. Lee and Mrs. Blakeley, Vice-Presidents. (SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.)

A message was received here conveying the sad tidings of the death of L. P. Blackburn which occurred Tuesday morning at his home in Morgan Park, Illinois. Mr. Blackburn was formerly a resident of Evansville and the remains arrived here today and were taken to the home of Charles Blackburn, 118 1/2 N. Main St., where they will be held in state. Mrs. Blackburn, Miss Abbie Blackburn, Mrs. Hild and Mrs. Charles Gibbs and her husband accompanied the body. Interment will take place tomorrow in Maple Hill cemetery.

Brief Local Items. Mr. and Mrs. Oleville Jones took their departure on the early morning train for Chicago where they will attend the stock show and visit friends. While there they will be guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Bullard.

Mrs. J. P. Porter and Mrs. J. W. Callahan went to Chicago, Thursday morning, to spend the week-end with Mrs. Helen Hollister.

THE VAGABOND, ON COMMISSION RULE

(Continued From Page 5.)

They whole time to it. If there is an important matter to be decided they do not have to send around to this place of business or to that to get a quorum of the council together to meet and wrangle over a problem. Three men can reach a wiser decision than a dozen, each with his own opinion, which looks not beyond the interests of his own ward.

In the election of each commissioner or the whole city has an opportunity to voice its sentiments and cast its ballot for the man it considers best qualified for the position.

The terms of office are of such a length that the members of the commission do not, but just become accustomed to the routine labor before their term expires and they must carry political favor with their ward hence they are returned. They can vote on matters of importance free from any thought that if they vote this way they will offend someone who will hurt their own political business by some means of retaliation.

Janesville needs new streets and needs them badly. Within the next few years thousands of dollars are to be expended for this purpose. Janesville is going to grow and new conditions will arise relative to the buildings and the method of handling the business of the city that needs men at the control of civic affairs who are big enough to let party differences be forgotten in handling the affairs which mean much to the city as a whole.

The size of the salaries is also objected to by some. Stop and consider the amount of money wasted every year by poor management, not exactly poor management but mismanagement, which is the same thing, and then see what could be saved. In every department of the city's business there are hundreds of dollars wasted yearly. This money would pay the salaries of the experts who would be named as members of this commission.

It has long been the cry of business men to take politics out of the partisan politics and elect the best men for the offices to be filled. It is a good policy and the rule by the commission form of government will accomplish it as nothing else could. It is not a new thing. It is something that has been tried and not found wanting. Cities in the east and west have adopted it and wherever it is in operation they would not change back to the old system for anything in the world.

Weak opponents to the law say it would be all right if the right men were nominated. Just ask them if the right men are always chosen for office under the present system. Ask them if the danger is not greater where ward lines are drawn and in difference shown in many voters that personal glorification and selfish interests are not elected your after years?

Forget the old "angles" which have marked the history of Janesville and forget the cry of delay, and study the requirements of the law; study the benefits that will accrue from the change and then you will be able to think for yourself. It is a long step forward in the civic progress of the city and one whose importance can not be overestimated.

"THE VAGABOND."

Unfalling in female complaints. Ladies take A-B-C Tea regularly. 25c.

Suspender sets, gloves and neckwear in beautiful Christmas boxes without extra charge. Ziegler Clothing Co. Satchels, bags, suit cases and trunks always proper for gifts. A great big assortment of every new kind at a general reduction of 25% during this adjustment sale. Ziegler Clothing Co.

ELKS' MEMORIAL DAY OBSERVED TOMORROW. Janesville Lodge No. 254 Will Pay Respects to Dead Members With Special Services.

Sunday will be kept by the Janesville Elks and by members of the order all over the country on Memorial Day, which special observance in each city in which lodge is organized. In this city, Lodge No. 254 will observe the day with public ceremonies held at three o'clock in the afternoon at the Myers Theatre. A fine program has been prepared with special numbers of sacred music. The services will be open to the public. The program will be as follows: Intermezzo—Janesville Symphony Orchestra. Opening Ceremonies. Our Absent Ones—Lotus Male Quartette. Cereemonies Continued. Invocation—Rev. Joseph C. Hazen. Pence and Rest—Lotus Male Quartette. Address—Wm. H. Dougherty. Trauimored—Janesville Symphony Orchestra. One Sweetly Solenn Thought—Lotus Male Quartette. Eulogy—Rev. Joseph C. Hazen. Sextette from Lucia—Janesville Symphony Orchestra. Closing Ceremonies. The Lord's Prayer—Lotus Male Quartette. Benediction—Rev. J. C. Hazen.

SECRET WORKER The Plan Upon Which Coffee Operates. Coffee is such a secret worker that it is not suspected as the cause of sickness or disease, but there is a very sure way to find out the truth. A lady in Memphis gives an interesting experience her husband had with coffee. It seems that he had been using it for some time and was an invalid. The physician in charge shrewdly suspected that coffee was the "Worm at the root of the tree" and ordered it discontinued with instructions to use Postum regularly in its place. The wife says: "We found that this was the true remedy for his stomach and heart trouble and we would have gladly paid a hundred times the amount of the doctor's charge when we found how his judgment was."

"The use of Postum instead of coffee was begun about a year ago, and it has made my husband a strong, well man. He has gained thirty-five pounds in that time and his stomach and heart trouble have all disappeared."

"The first time I prepared it I did not boil it long enough and he said there was something wrong with it. Sure enough it did taste very flat, but the next morning I followed directions carefully, boiling it for fifteen minutes, and he remarked 'This is better than any of the old coffee.'"

"We use Postum regularly and never tire of telling our friends of the benefit it has given us from having old coffee."

Look for the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in places. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

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The size of the salaries is also objected to by some. Stop and consider the amount of money wasted every year by poor management, not exactly poor management but mismanagement, which is the same thing, and then see what could be saved. In every department of the city's business there are hundreds of dollars wasted yearly. This money would pay the salaries of the experts who would be named as members of this commission.

It has long been the cry of business men to take politics out of the partisan politics and elect the best men for the offices to be filled. It is a good policy and the rule by the commission form of government will accomplish it as nothing else could. It is not a new thing. It is something that has been tried and not found wanting. Cities in the east and west have adopted it and wherever it is in operation they would not change back to the old system for anything in the world.

Weak opponents to the law say it would be all right if the right men were nominated. Just ask them if the right men are always chosen for office under the present system. Ask them if the danger is not greater where ward lines are drawn and in difference shown in many voters that personal glorification and selfish interests are not elected your after years?

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CAUSE FOR A DISMISSAL FROM STATE EMPLOYMENT. Madison, Wis., Dec. 4.—Joseph C. Bridge, janitor in the civil service commission office at the state capital has been dismissed from service of the state owing to his conviction in the municipal court of disorderly conduct and a fine of \$50 and costs having been imposed on him. He was appointed from Green county.

There is no better line of hats than we show here, the famous Stetson and other makes. The adjustment sale affects them all. Watch for detailed announcement Monday. Ziegler Clothing Co.

Engineer Barker and Fireman Kroo went west on an extra last night at 12:05 with engine 850.

Engineer Higgins double-headed Engineer Harrison out on 7 last night with engine 1233.

Engineer Mead had the second switch-engine last night.

TRAGEDY AT END OF HOMEWARD JOURNEY. Henry Knoll of Edgerton Returning From West, Jumped From Train and Received Fatal Injuries. (SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.)

Edgerton, Wis., Dec. 4.—Henry Knoll, after an absence of one year in the west, returned last night on the 6:45 east bound St. Paul train, and failing to get off the train at the station rode as far as the passing station where unluckily he discovered his mistake and getting off the moving train received internal injuries from which he died fifteen minutes afterward. His wife was at the depot to meet him, but failing to see him returned to her home and was not aware of the tragic death until notified late last night. Mr. Knoll had resided here many years, owning and conducting a farm some years ago and later moved to the city. Besides the widow he leaves two children. He was 45 years of age.

In a game of basket ball held last night at the gymnasium between the Edgerton high school and the Stoughton high school the latter won by a score of 51 to 12.

If blue and downy, take A-B-C Tea for your liver and be young. 25c.

HAS TAKEN ACTION ON THE DEGRADATION OF THE FLAG. The fact that a brewery concern shortly after Dr. Cock returned from the North Pole expedition published a picture of him standing at the top of the world with a huge American flag in one hand and a bottle of certain brand of beer in the other has aroused G. A. R. members all over the country and the federal authorities will take steps to prevent his being published as it is held to be a degradation of the flag for advertising purposes.

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Don't Wait. Get your order in before the storms. My Hard Coal is loaded in to wagons automatically; no machinery, no breakage, dust or waste. Let me furnish you with clean, bright "Celebrated Scranton."

Wm. Buggs, 12 N. Academy St. Telephones Old 4233 New 407. PROMPT ATTENTION.

Just Smoke Enough. To satisfy, yet not too heavy to be wasteful, our LITTLE CIGARS are meeting with favor everywhere.

EL SOLANO 10 for 25c. (All Havana.) FLOR DE MADRID 10 for 20c. (All Havana.) BLACK & WHITE 10 for 15c. (Havana Filler.) Equal in quality to the cigars whose names they bear, but of reduced size.

Smith's Pharmacy. Kodaks and Kodak Supplies. The Rexall Store.

Graduate Nurses. When in need of a Graduate Nurse for city or country, enow phone us, 16 graduate nurses registered here.

McQUE & BUSS. Both phones.

We are in the market for all kinds of junk, paying highest market prices. Good weights and square deal. ROTSTEIN BROS. 54 S. River St. Both phones.

How To Get Well. If you are sick and have tried everything and did not receive help, try Chiropractic (spinal) adjustments and get well.

RAYMOND PUDDICOMBE. Graduate Chiropractor. 114-116 Hayes Bk. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m., daily except Sundays. Janesville, Wis.

Janesville merchants are in complete readiness for Christmas shopping.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, introduced by J. C. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circular. Address P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists. Care. "Take Hall's Family Cure for constipation."

MISS LYKE will hold a sale Saturday, December 4, at Hart & Bailey's store, Fancy Work, Hand Painted China and Water Colors of all kinds.

A Gift. That satisfies both the sense of beauty and utility is doubly appreciated. That is why Sterling Silver makes the best gift. We have many dainty pieces of silver in cases, such as May-onday Sets, Olive Sets, Mar-malade Jars, Almond Dishes, Salt Dishes, Cheese Jars, Sugar Baskets and many others. See the Blossom pattern in Knives, Forks, Spoons and fancy Serving Pieces. It is one of the prettiest new patterns out.

DOANE BROS. In Grand Hotel Block.

MEN'S TROUSERS. We are showing some of the neatest patterns in men's trousers—also exceptional wearing qualities. Men's trousers, good weight, well made, at \$1.00 a pair. Men's trousers, dark gray stripe, very neat, at \$1.50 a pair. Men's trousers, dark brown with black stripe, at \$1.50 a pair. Men's trousers, rich olive mixture cassimere, side buckles, at \$2.25. Men's trousers, fancy dark stripe, side buckles, finely finished, at \$2.25 a pair. Men's trousers, nobly steel gray, stripe worsted, side buckles, perfect fit, at \$2.50 a pair. Men's cavalry trousers, dark drab, excellent wearing qualities, at \$2.25 and \$3.00 a pair. Men's cassimere trousers, beautiful patterns, peg top, side buckles, at \$3.00 a pair.

HALL & HUEBEL. Wetmore - SELLS - Razors.

Hot Water Heat Is Most Satisfactory. With stoves you can heat only a few rooms, the other rooms and halls are cold. With a furnace you are overheated or you are freezing, the air is dry and unhealthy, while with hot water heat you heat evenly, with less fuel and at practically no additional cost of installation. A 7-room house can be equipped at from \$75 to \$125. Our Capital Builders are giving the best of satisfaction. F. S. Haines of this city says: "In regard to the heating plant which you installed in my house last winter, would state that the same is giving very good satisfaction."

Yours very truly, F. S. HAINES. CHAS. E. SNYDER. PLUMBER. Both phones. 12 N. River St. Write for booklet "Successful Heating."

Tender Fresh Wax Beans, 12 1/2c a lb. Fancy Wax Beans, 15c a lb. Cuminots or Japanese, Oranges, 35c a basket. Pure White Cauliflower, 15c a head. Endives, 8c a bunch. Cucumbers 5c and 7c each. Spinach, 10c a lb. Head Lettuce, 10c a head. Sweet Cider, 30c a gal. Dill Pickles, 10c a doz.

F. L. WILBUR & CO. PURE FOOD GROCERY.

Delicate Women

"From a thin, nervous wreck, miserable and wretched, I am now enjoying splendid health, and it is all traceable to Dr. Miles' Nervine." MRS. MAUD R. OPLINGER, Philadelphia, Penna.

As a rule women understand the nature of their delicate organism, but overlook the wonderful influence their nervous system has upon their general health. They do not realize that nearly all their ills are directly traceable to the nervous system. Thousands of women have regained their health and vigor by the use of Dr. Miles' Nervine.

It restores strength to the entire nervous system.

The first bottle will benefit; if not, your druggist will return your money.

Are Your Lungs Worth 25c?

BRONCHINE

will cure all Bronchial troubles—stop coughing at night—and knock a cold in a couple of days.

25c a Bottle

J. P. BAKER'S DRUG STORE

Full Blown Yellow

Chrysihemums

\$1.00 to \$2.00 per doz.

Beautiful colored, large size. Prompt deliveries anywhere. All other sensible cut flowers at moderately low prices.

DOWNS FLORAL CO.

Milton and Prospect Aves. We make prompt and accurate deliveries. BOTH PHONES. Street car passes our door.

ROSES

The queen of all flowers are plentiful now.

Violets

The delicate, fragrant little beauties are here in abundance.

Carnations

Rich, spicy, odorless, sturdy stemmed and lasting, are blooming freely now.

Buy flowers often. They are nature's most beautiful gift. Buy corsage bouquets, table decorations, and gift offerings. If you wish to make any occasion especially memorable see to it that flowers enter into your plans.

Janesville Floral Co.

CDW. AMERPOHL, Prop. South Main St. Greenhouse. BOTH PHONES.

For Rent

7 room house, on Locust St. very nicely located. Barn for 4 horses, 2 tons bulk hay, lean-to for wagon and buggies, also a fine garden. Rent only \$10.00 per month.

Another 7 room house on Cherry St. in good condition. \$10.00 per month.

Robt. F. Buggs

Real Estate and Insurance. 12 N. Academy St. Old phone 4233. New 407.

Janesville's merchants are in complete readiness for Christmas shopping.

WOMAN'S PAGE

The Evening Chit-Chat

By RUTH CAMERON

"HOW to dress well on half enough to dress well on."

It sounds like an unsolvable problem, doesn't it?

But it isn't, as thousands of women can testify.

And here is one of the chief qualities that makes it possible to solve it—CONSERVATISM—clothes conservatism.

Just as only the rich can ever afford to buy cheap materials so only the rich can afford to buy ultra styles.

The woman who can afford to pay \$50 for a conservative suit would be very extravagant to pay \$25 for an ultra suit.

It is only the woman who buys a completely new outfit each year—the kind of woman who goes into a shop, orders what pleases her and then as a minor consideration inquires the price—who can afford extreme styles.

Last January one of my girls came to me in high glee with what she called a bargain.

It was an extremely nice suit. The cloth was good and the trimming unusually pretty.

She bought it at a sale and paid less for it than some of her crowd had paid for much less beautiful suits.

It looked well on her. But it wasn't a bargain by any means.

For it was of so extreme a style that it simply couldn't help being painfully passé the next year.

Since her purchase was irrevocable and anything I might have said would have disturbed her happiness without doing any good I didn't say it.

Believing in the well known college president's advice, "Speak the truth at all times but do not always speak the truth," I simply praised the texture and admired the trimming without saying anything as to its permanent value.

But I registered a mental wager that, although Anne had spent upon it what she usually spends on a two-year suit, it would never see its second season.

And it didn't.

Or at least it opened its eyes upon that season only to close them again.

Anne wore it for three weeks and then succumbed and bought a this year's suit—of necessity a much cheaper one than the one she used to wearing.

It is quite possible to look always thoroughly stylish and correct without ever wearing any of the extremes of fashion.

Indeed if you will notice, you will see that the wealthier class of people—although they might if they chose buy the extreme styles and cast them aside the next year—seldom do buy them.

It is the shop girls and the working women who think they must keep up with every extreme of fashion, and to do it buy this year a cheap suit and next year another cheap suit, instead of one good one to last two years.

Maybe you are going shopping Monday or the next day or the day after. Anyway if you are a woman you are going sometime within the week.

Now if you belong to the class that doesn't buy a complete outfit each year, suppose you write the word "CONSERVATISM" on your mind before you start on that shopping tour.

Ruth Cameron

IN THE CHURCHES

First Church of Christ, Scientist—Services are held in Phoenix block, West Milwaukee street, Sunday morning at 10:30 and Wednesday evening at 7:45. The subject of the lesson sermon Sunday morning will be "Ancient and Modern Necromancy; or Mesmerism and Hypnotism." Sunday school at 12 o'clock. Reading room open daily except Sunday, from 2 to 4 p. m.

St. Mary's Roman Catholic church—First mass, 8:30 a. m.; second mass, 10:30 a. m.; vespers and benediction, 7:30 p. m. Rev. Wm. A. Goebel, pastor.

St. Patrick's Roman Catholic church—Corner of Cherry and Holmes street, Dean E. E. Kelly, pastor; Rev. James J. McGinnity, assistant pastor. Residence at 315 Cherry street. First mass, 7 a. m.; second mass, 9 a. m.; third mass, 10:30 a. m.; vespers and benediction, 7:30 p. m.

St. Peter's English Ev. Lutheran church—Corner South Jackson and Center streets, W. P. Christy, pastor, 1315 Pleasant street. Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday school at 12 m.; Luther League at 6 p. m. Everyone welcome. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Everyone invited.

First Church of Christ, Scientist—Services are held in Phoenix block, West Milwaukee street, Sunday morning at 10:30 and Wednesday evening at 7:45. The subject of the lesson sermon Sunday morning will be "God the Only Cause and Creator." Sunday school meets at 12. Reading room open daily, except Sunday, from 2 to 4 p. m.

Howard chapel—Corner of Eastern avenue and South Jackson street, C. H. Howard, superintendent. J. W. Scott, minister. Bible study and Sabbath school, 2:30 p. m.; sermon by J. W. Scott, 3 p. m.; subject—"What Shall This Man Do?" special service. Come, hear, judge. Milwaukee prayer meeting, Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.; subject—"The Christian's Responsibility," led by C. H. Howard. Sermon Sabbath afternoon followed by testimony meeting.

First Presbyterian church—Second Sunday in Advent, Mattins and litany, 7 a. m.; holy communion, 7:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; holy communion and sermon, 10:30 a. m.; evensong, 4:30 p. m. Friday—Evensong, 7:30 p. m. Wednesday—Meeting St. Agnes' guild, 2:30 p. m., at rectory.

Church of the United Brethren in Christ—Corner of Milton and Prospect avenues, L. A. McIntyre, pastor. Bible school, 10 a. m.; preaching service, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Y. P. C. E. society at 6 p. m. Rev. J. A. Richardson will preach morning and evening. Preaching service also this evening, as it is the regular quarterly service occasion. Preaching Elder Richard-son will preach this evening.

Christ church—The Rev. Jno. Mc-

PERSONAL MENTION.

Robert Earle of Evansville visited relatives in the city yesterday.

W. Wentworth of Edgerton was in the city yesterday.

C. B. Fellows of Rockford transacted business in the city yesterday.

George L. Wolcott of Hollet, was in the city on business yesterday.

W. T. Taylor of Madison was in the city yesterday.

John W. Chamley of Mineral Point visited in the city yesterday afternoon.

Attorney J. J. Cunningham has departed for San Antonio, Texas, on legal business.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. BROWN'S signature is on each box.



Picture Hat Of Silk Beaver.

The hat pictured above is an exceedingly becoming shape of black silk beaver. The crown is fairly high and wide, with drooping brim, which turns up in a narrow raver on the right side and front of the hat. Several strips of ermine are laid around the crown and a cluster of large white plumes are festively grouped on the right side. The use of fur as a hat trimming seems to be more than ever popular this year, and in this case the combined use of the ostrich plumes and ermine is beautifully rich.

Indispensable.—There are some simple remedies indispensable in every family. Among these, the experience of years has shown, should be carried Perry Elixir. For both internal and external application we have found it of great value, especially can we recommend it for colds, rheumatism, or fresh wounds.—Christian Era.

CLINTON.

Clinton, Dec. 4.—Mrs. Earle Crowfoot of Delavan recently spent a week here the guest of her brother, Anil Merritt Van Velsor and family.

Rev. Clyde McGee spent Monday in Chicago making arrangements for the Thelma pictures which he is to present commencing Sunday night. Everyone is invited.

Hon. S. S. Jones left Tuesday night for Evansville where he joined the county road committee.

Miss Elizabeth Smith left this (Friday) morning for an extended visit with her niece, Mrs. W. Stone and family at Peoria, Ill.

The following physicians called on Drs. Thomas and Parker Tuesday: Dr. Johnson of Harvard, Dr. Chil-

NO WONDER SHE'S CROSS

The woman who has a thousand petty cares and annoyances while she suffers with headache or indigestion must not be blamed if she cannot always be especially amiable. What she needs is thoughtful care from her family and such a simple and natural remedy as Jones' Family Medicine, the herb tea that makes weak women strong and well. Sold by druggists and dealers, 25c.

Reckmeyer's FURS—Milwaukee



It will pay you to come to Milwaukee and see our splendid assortment of fashionable and attractive furs for this season. More complete than ever in both the large and small furs.

The quality and style of our furs are unsurpassed and besides you have the satisfaction of dealing with the maker—and therefore you are sure of better quality for the same money—or the same quality for less cost.

It will pay you to inspect this line—large and most select display—before buying furs elsewhere.

Reckmeyer furs have for years proven their quality and reliability. You get the best furs, the most approved styles, always at reasonable prices.

WM. RECKMEYER COMPANY 101 Wisconsin Street Milwaukee, Wis.

PERFECTION

in laundering LADIES' WAISTS.

We make them look exactly right.

Collars turned correctly.

WE WASH CLOTHES CLEAN.

Janesville Steam Laundry

27 S. Main St.

Both phones.

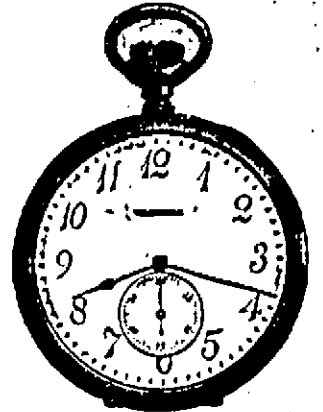
Venerate the Turtle.

At a place called Kotron, on the French Ivory coast of Africa, the natives believe that to eat or destroy a turtle would mean death to the guilty one or sickness in his family.

Removing All Doubt.

"Ladies and gentlemen," declared a conscientious auctioneer, "there is no deceit about these carpets. They are genuine tapestry carpets. I bought them from old Tapestry himself!"

Waltham Watches



Don't Be Fooled

Buying a watch ought to be a serious business. If you pick up a catalogue issued by a mail order house and send on to Chicago or some other place for a watch, you are likely to be disappointed. The thing to do is to go to a jeweler; tell him you want a Waltham Watch. He will give you what you want; but before you pay him he will overhaul the mechanism, oil it up, get the watch in good running shape and keep it so for any reasonable length of time; and any watch bought from a responsible watchmaker or jeweler that does go wrong this Company will make good. We cannot, however, stand back of watches bought haphazard from the catalogues of mail order houses.

Waltham Watch Company

Waltham, Mass.

N. B.—When buying a watch always ask your jeweler for a Waltham adjusted to temperature and position.

Waltham Watches

ARE SOLD BY

OLIN & OLSON

Jewelers and Opticians

Ask to see "Our Special" watch at \$11.00. It is a little beauty—15 jewels, open face, 20-year guaranteed case.

Now's the Time

The next ten days are good ones to make selections from the garment stocks. Special low prices are the rule on all lines of tailored suits, coats and dresses. When you consider that \$25 suits can be bought at \$18.75 and all others at like reductions, you can realize how good the present opportunity is. There are a hundred or more misses to select from with sizes from 16 misses to 46 for women. About 25 wool dresses still in stock and all subject to 25% discount.



—Simpson's—
GARMENT STORE

The Janesville Gazette

New Bldg. 200-201 12 Milwaukee St.

PUBLISHED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT JANESVILLE, WIS., AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily Edition—By Carrier.

One Month.....\$ 5.00

One Year.....50.00

Six Months.....25.00

Daily Edition—By Mail.

One Month.....\$ 5.00

One Year.....50.00

Six Months.....25.00

Long Distance—By Mail.

Editorial Rooms—Rock Co. phone.....77-3

Business Office—Both lines.....77-2

Job Room—Both lines.....77-1

Colder tonight with fair in west

and snow flurries in east; Sunday fair

with colder in east.

MEMBER OF ASSOCIATED PRESS

BUSINESS OFFICE OPEN SATUR-

DAY EVENING.

GAZETTE NOVEMBER CIRCULA-

TION.

Sworn circulation statement of the

Daily and Semi-Weekly Gazette for

November, 1909.

DAILY.

Days. Copies. Days. Copies.

1.....5343/10.....5344

2.....5342/17.....5339

3.....5341/18.....5338

4.....5338/19.....5337

5.....5338/20.....5328

6.....5334/21.....Sunday

7.....5334/22.....5335

8.....5339/23.....5332

9.....5345/24.....5328

10.....5342/25.....Holiday

11.....5343/26.....5325

12.....5343/27.....5325

13.....5343/28.....Sunday

14.....5343/29.....5328

15.....5343/30.....5328

Total.....5343/30.....133522

133522 divided by 26, total number

of issues, 5135.46 daily average.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

Days. Copies. Days. Copies.

3.....1866/17.....1842

6.....1866/20.....1842

10.....1862/24.....1878

13.....1862/27.....1878

Total.....1862/27.....14896

14896 divided by 8, total number of

issues, 1862 Semi-Weekly average.

This is a correct report of the circula-

tion of the Janesville Daily and

Semi-Weekly Gazette for November,

1909, and represents the actual num-

ber of papers printed and circulated.

H. H. BLISS,

Business Mgr.

Subscribed and sworn to before me

this 1st day of December, 1909.

MARTHA WENDT,

Notary Public.

(Seal)

OUR SATURDAY NIGHT

Tomorrow is "Good Samaritan"

Sunday, and all over the state

churches of every creed and denom-

ination have been invited to aid in

the campaign which is now being so vig-

orously waged against the "white

plague."

The little Red Cross stamp which

sells for a penny supplies the needs

of war, and all over the land lit-

tle rivulets of money are flowing into

the treasury.

Sixty millions of the stamps have

been distributed for sale, and when

the bells toll at midnight on the 31st

of December the treasury hopes to

be enriched to the extent of \$100,000.

It is gratifying to know that Wis-

consin proposes to lead the process-

ion. The 3,000,000 stamps assigned

to the state are designed expressly

for the commonwealth, and the en-

thusiasm manifested indicates that

the supply will be exhausted before

the season closes.

The stamps are put up in sheets

and in books containing 10, 25, 100

and 500. Two of the Janesville schools

were supplied with 5,000 stamps a few

days ago and half of them were sold

the first day. The schools will all be

supplied the first of the week.

Every child in the city should be

come a missionary in advancing the

interests of this philanthropic work

and every citizen should encourage it.

The stamps are for sale at every busi-

ness house in the city, and many mer-

chants use them in correspondence

to help the good cause along.

To people not familiar with the

work, it may be interesting to know

that tuberculosis in all its forms has

been declared an unnecessary and pre-

ventable disease.

Unlike yellow fever and other epi-

demic diseases, it is confined to no

particular locality, and for generations

the only effort to prolong life was to

send the victims to mountain coun-

tries and higher altitudes, where many

of them died.

Poor people were unable to take

advantage of even this last chance,

and so thousands of premature deaths

have occurred in all parts of the

country.

But science has been at work on

the problem, and after discovering

that the disease was not inherited,

and not contagious, when properly

handled, and that diet, sanitation and

fresh air were effective weapons in

fighting the plague, a systematic cam-

paign was organized, and rapid strides

have been made in stamping out the

disease.

Camps in the pine woods have been

established and are maintained for

the benefit of sufferers. Nourishing

food is supplied to people who can

not afford to buy it, and the outdoor

life has accomplished many remark-

able cures.

Methods employed in these camps

have been adopted in many homes

where the same dietary is used and

where outdoor sleeping rooms have

taken the place of stuffy bedrooms

with no ventilation.

It is a campaign of education as

well as a campaign of practical work,

and the little Red Cross stamp is per-

forming a wonderful mission.

One of the most pitiable as well as

one of the most pathetic sights, is an

invalid away from home among

strangers, waiting for the slow pro-

gress of climate to check the progress

of disease.

One bright day in December, a few

years ago, the little plaza in the heart

of a Texas city sheltered two or three

score of these homeless sufferers.

They were bunched up scattered

around on the benches of the park,

lacking strength and ambition to do

anything, lonesome and forlorn, sim-

ply waiting for health or death to de-

cide the winner.

A few blocks away the big con-

sumptive hospital loomed up, crowded

to its capacity with victims who had

fought out the battle in the sunshine

of the little plaza—the hospital of last

resort, where the flickering ray of

hope is lost in despair, and where the

doors seldom swing out to the touch

of convalescence.

This city is one of many, scattered

through the mountain districts of the

west and south where thousands of

lives have gone out in one last de-

spairing effort to prolong existence.

The war of the rebellion left a na-

tion in mourning, but the ravages of

the white plague, less tragic but full

of significance, is despoiling many

homes today.

Effort to stamp out this plague are

entitled to every encouragement and

the way to help is made so easy that

everybody can lend a hand.

A penny for a Red Cross stamp

means a drop to swell the volume of

the great pool of philanthropy, and

will aid in bringing hope and cheer

to some discouraged heart.

As an educator to the children of

America, this work is of great value.

It teaches the lesson of sacrifice, and

furnishes an opportunity to do some-

thing for suffering humanity.

What a good old world this is, after

all? This thought inspired C. H.

Spurgeon when he wrote the follow-

ing paragraph:

"If one dear should be shut God

will open another; if the peach does

not yield well the beech may; if one hen

leaves her eggs another will bring

out all her brood. There's a bright

side to all things, and a good God

everywhere. Somewhere or other in

the worst flood of trouble there al-

ways is a dry spot for contentment

to get his foot on, and if there were

not, it would learn to swim."

There's always somebody to take

up the work. When medical science

had exhausted every effort, it re-

mained for the Red Cross society to

take up the task and accomplish re-

sults.

So all over the field of endeavor,

men and women are found giving up

time, talent and money for the good

of humanity. Now and then a name

appears on the surface, when there is

money enough behind it to give it

prominence, but thousands of faithful

workers pass on unnoticed.

There came to the desk of Ameri-

can publishers not long ago a dainty

note draped in heavy mourning. It

was addressed from Haddingbourne

House, Fleet, Hants, England, and

read:

"Dear Sir: Mr. C. J. Lacy, whose

contributions you have inserted in

your paper, passed away on Thursday

last, so the articles under the signa-

ture of 'A Banker' will now cease.

Yours truly, C. N. Lacy."

A pathetic note, possibly from the

wife of the man whose life had been

devoted to doing good. Mr. Lacy took

it upon himself some years ago to

establish a news bureau, not for pro-

fit, for his work was gratuitous.

He printed and sent out to Ameri-

can newspapers, at his own expense,

a series of articles of a moral and

religious character, and signed them

'A Banker.' One of his latest, which

came just before his death, was a

little story on the "Sorrow of the

Sea," and after describing storm and

shipwreck, closed with the following

paragraph:

"A full-rigged vessel, every sail set,

is observed in the offing, one of those

fabrics of the sea now so seldom seen,

which on a nearer approach is seen

to be in a strange state of disorder;

for her skylarks and her loggallant-

royals are torn to ribbons and many

of her other sails are rent and torn.

She appears to be sailing a most ex-

traordinary course, aimlessly tacking from

time to time, her wheel unattended,

while signals offering help are not

answered. But she is but a charnel

house, a floating sepulchre, a funeral

ship of death. For the livid angel of

death had been hovering over the

doomed ship ever since her departure

from a plague-stricken port, striking

down with his venom-tipped spear

one after the other of her crew; the

survivors throwing their corpses to

the sharks, which are still hungrily

swimming round the vessel in the

hope of more prey. And at length

the destroying angel has claimed them

all, and the graceful ship is but a

hopeless, plague-infected derelict.

"And what untold myriads of sea-

farors and voyagers have, all down

the ages, found their last resting place

in the phlegm depths of the great

ocean; mostly unguessed and un-

knowned; mostly cut off in their prime,

without time to consider their latter

end, without opportunity to prepare

to meet their God!

"And there will these blanching

bones lie until, at the blast of the

archangel's trumpet, the sea shall give

up her dead, and they shall all ap-

pear before the judgment seat of God.

Happy they who in their earth-life

had lived the life of the righteous,

and who, having laid their sins upon

the Saviour of the world, who on the

cross of shame had made expiation

for them, found that the accuser

could lay no charge against them."

It was inspired with the thought

that men need help to think right

and do right, and so, without recogni-

tion or thought of reward, his life was

devoted to humanity on both sides of

the water.

Mr. Lacy was only one of many

workers in the broad field of philan-

thropy. It may not be ours to do this

kind of work, but we can help in a

humble way, and no better opportu-

nity will present itself than the one

now offered by the Red Cross soci-

ety in its crusade against the white

plague.

Cut button sets, sleeve buttons and

pins to match. This means a large

variety of neckwear plus for your

holiday selection.

A CHRISTMAS SUGGESTION

Now is a good time to send your mother, sister or your deserving wife to my office and have those long-needed new teeth made for her.

Personal appearance means much to a woman and beautiful teeth are her most precious asset.

No more generous gift could be given or prettier compliment paid than in this particular way.

DR. F. T. RICHARDS

GRADUATE DENTIST.
Office over Hall & Sayles jewelry store
Janesville, Wis.



Just to remind you that we have the sanitary pressing machines, can press your suit while you wait. We can dye your suit for winter wear, and press them to look as good as when new.

CARL F. BROCKHAUS
JANESVILLE DYE WORKS
Opposite Myers House.

ESTABLISHED 1855

—THE—

First National Bank

Capital\$125,000
Surplus and Profits \$125,000
Stockholder's Liability\$125,000

DIRECTORS
T. D. Howe S. C. Cobb
N. L. Carle A. P. Lovejoy
V. P. Richardson C. H. Rumrill
J. G. Rexford.

54 years record of safe banking, 46 years as a National Bank.

We invite your account.

RINK

ALL NEXT WEEK

Melotte Lanole
Trio, Sensational
Wire Artists

LOCAL PARAGRAPHS.

K. of P. Election: Oriental Lodge No. 22, Knights of Pythias, will elect officers and enjoy a smoker Monday evening.

Special Notice: Quarterly communion service at the Cargill Memorial church tomorrow morning and reception of members by certificate.

E. F. U. Meeting: There will be a regular meeting of the Equitable Fraternal Union at East Side Odd Fellows hall next Monday night. Members are requested to be present. Election of officers, supper and card party will be the program.

Entertained at Cards: Mrs. H. G. Doehndle was hostess to forty ladies Thursday afternoon at her home, 316 Washington street. Cards were the pastime of the afternoon. Mrs. Carls and Miss Lily Decker capturing the honors. Tempting refreshments were served. Mrs. Doehndle is again entertaining this afternoon.

Inspected Streets: The members of the street assessment committee were out in the patrol wagon yesterday inspecting business streets.

Mrs. Ashcraft Hostess: Mrs. Orla Ashcraft entertained a company of ladies at her home on Madison street yesterday afternoon.

MRS. CAUDLE AT THE POLE.



"This is a nice time to get home. Here you've been gone six months." "Sorry, my dear, but I was afraid to come home in the dark."

Read the ads and save money.

THE VAGABOND ON COMMISSIONER RULE

SAYS JANESVILLE SHOULD FORGET OLD "ANGLES."

A DECIDED STEP FORWARD

Calls Attention to Fact That Many Industries Have Been Lost Through Too Much Delay.

To the Editor:

If I may be pardoned for taking up more of your valuable space I have a few things to say relative to the proposed change by which the city of Janesville can adopt the rule by commission. I do not try to give legal lore to back up my impressions on the subject, but to place the facts in plain and simple language so that all can understand. I do not understand all the legal reasoning while I can see plain facts as well as anyone else.

The one great cry that goes up from the opposition appears to be that Janesville should let some other city try the law first and if it is a success why then we can adopt it. That at present the law is untried and that Janesville should not be the first city in the state to try the new-fangled thing. That the present form of city government was good enough for our fathers, why not for us? Why trade what we know for something we know nothing about?

Let us look back in history. Let us read back through the pages of the early life in Janesville and see the opportunities that the city has lost just because it has been afraid to take a chance on something new. Look at the factories that might have come here and did not. Look at the money spent for the Evansville cutoff when a little work at the time the road was constructed, years ago, would have obviated it.

Janesville was named after a man named Janes, who lived here when the postoffice was established. He lived on one side of the river and other families lived across the river. Milwaukee street, with its sharp turn at the bridge, is a living illustration of the early beginnings of the same idea that is found today—"let someone else try it."

There were houses on both sides of the river and an old ferry at Milwaukee street, they tell me. When they came to build the bridge the east and west side of the river did not hitch together. They laid it in angle with each other and this laying at angles has kept up ever since. It has been one continual set of angles ever since when anything progressive has been proposed.

Once upon a time the Berlin Machine company, one of the big factories of Beloit, wanted to come here to locate. Janesville business men could not see the advantage that might be derived, but Beloit did, and the factory is now one of the biggest in its line in the United States. There was that old "angle" again. The Wells Shoe company would have come to Janesville to locate if a little encouragement had been given them, but the old "angles" came to the top and the factory went elsewhere.

Years ago when the North-Western railroad was extending its main line to the north it was found that the real main line did not run through Janesville on the survey. "They cannot fail to come to Janesville," said the old "angle" and they sat back and laughed at doing anything. The road was built and Janesville was on the stub end. Then the "angle" was to sit up, raise a big purse, and get down on its knees to the North-Western to build the Janesville extension.

It is this "angle" that has been handed down to us from the first beginning that is responsible for this opposition to the proposed law. "Let someone else try it." I tell you that until Janesville is ready to put its shoulder to the wheel to forge ahead and lead instead of blindly following the city will retrograde.

To the opponents of the law ask them where there is one point of advantage in the present system that is not manifestly not improved in the proposed change? It is a fact that not a business institution in the country, that amounts to a "row of shacks" is not seeking to develop new features, new lines, all the time. It is true that these big business concerns where hundreds of thousands of dollars are handled yearly are paying large salaries for experts in their line of business to develop as much as possible the capabilities of the machinery and men they employ.

If that is true of a manufacturing industry, why is it not true of a city government? If you invest your money in a business concern you expect to get the biggest returns possible for your investment—you do not expect to lose your money—and in order to get these returns you devote your best energies to making it a success. It is the same way with the city government.

Forget the old "angle" and buckle up and look into the proposed law carefully. Remember that men who are paid for their services, commensurate with the work accomplished, can do more than men whose own personal business conflicts with the duties they owe the city. Three men who have nothing else to do but look after the city's interests can accomplish much more than ten men who are elected every two years and receive but five dollars a meeting for attending the council gatherings.

The ward lines are eliminated and the political lines are eliminated by the rule by commission. The best men, whether they live in the first, second, third, fourth or fifth wards, are elected to fill the offices. No matter if all three of the men live on one side of the river or the other, it is the best men that are named. Ward politics and party politics are forgotten.

If a street in the first ward needs repaving or one in the third ward shall be repaved, there is no running to an alderman to have it done. If the fifth ward needs more lights for dark corners, it does not mean that every other ward should have an equal number of lights unless they are actually needed.

The members of the commission are in the employ of the city. They are paid for their work and can devote

(Continued on Page 2.)

ONE SUSPECT FREED OF CHARGE BROUGHT

Man Arrested on Evidence Due to Arrest of Graham in This City Is Given Freedom.

Further testimony in the oleomargarine fraud cases which were uncovered by the arrest of Graham here in November, was taken yesterday before John H. Harper, United States court commissioner, in Milwaukee, and when the testimony was finished and the lawyers had made their arguments, the commissioner discharged James H. Davis, one of the defendants, and held in abeyance until Monday his decision on the fate of Edward Kilmes.

At the hearing yesterday Frank J. Harding, credit man for Julius Bros., oleo dealers, Chicago; Max Lascos, deputy revenue collector, and Hugh D. Cameron of the firm of J. F. Jell & Co., oleo manufacturers, Chicago, were the witnesses.

Harding testified that the oleo ordered at the Maxley Bros.' sales window was ordered by two men, one of whom, he said, was Kilmes. He said he did not know who the other man was. He said he remembered Kilmes, because Kilmes had been a purchaser at the window for several years.

Ordered 200 Pounds. Mr. Harding also said that on Nov. 1, last, his firm had received a mail order, written on a blank form, for oleo, for every 100 pounds of oleo, to be sent to general delivery, Milwaukee. He said the order was signed "J. L. Brown." Evidence taken at the hearing Wednesday went to show that Kilmes at times went under the name of Brown, having received a shipment of oleo at 285 Mitchell street under that name several weeks ago.

The deputy revenue collector, Mr. Lascos, testified that neither J. L. nor A. L. Brown, J. R. Dawson, A. E. Graham nor J. H. Davis ever had reported any sales of oleo to the collector's office. "The law requires reports to be made on sales."

Mr. Cameron's testimony pertained largely to the contents of a letter written by him to Davis in which Cameron told Davis he was "sorry" he could not use his real name in conducting business.

Told of a Good Thing. "Get in touch with Eddie; I have a good thing for both of you," was an extract from the letter which was produced in evidence. Cameron admitted that the Eddie mentioned in the letter referred to Kilmes. He said he knew the two were friends, that they were interested in oleo together. The "good thing," he said, was a ton and coffee store in Chicago which was for sale at the time. He said he knew it was a profitable place and thought he would let them know about it. He said the reason he told Davis not to use his own name in oleo dealings was because many people have a prejudice against people who deal in oleo, so that oftentimes dealers do not care to use their current names.

Threatened With Blindness. Davis, acquitted yesterday, is the man who was laid up in St. Mary's hospital several weeks, during the time the oleo transactions are said to have taken place. He has a serious ailment of the eyes, and for a time it was feared he would lose his sight.

SUBSCRIPTION BALL IS BEING PLANNED FOR THE HOLIDAYS

Several members of the Golf Club are sounding sentiment regarding another subscription dancing party, which, it is proposed, shall be given on an elaborate scale sometime between Christmas and New Year's Day. Those who are interested in promoting the plan may attach their signatures to a paper which has been left at the People's drugstore.

BRITISH ISLES' TABOO ON CHRISTMAS STAMPS

Use on Envelopes Prohibited in England, Ireland, and Wales—Germany's Limitation.

According to an announcement in the Bulletin, received at the Janesville postoffice today, the use of charity or Christmas stamps on letters or packages sent to the British Isles is prohibited and all mail on which they are pasted goes to the dead letter office, where, so that oftentimes dealers do not care to use their current names.

The announcement in the Bulletin states that the little stickers with postage stamps and neglect to attach the latter to their mailboxes. The taboo is not in force in Canada. Germany admits the mail when the charity stamps are placed elsewhere than on the address side of the envelopes or packages.

The simplest place to make holiday selections for men is here. Collar and cuff boxes, photograph boxes of burnt wood, very pretty. Special price reductions on these. Ziegler Clothing Co.

PLEASING SURPRISE PARTY FOR A GUEST FROM BELOIT

Tony Flock Given Birthday Surprise at Home of His Brother Last Evening.

In honor of his birthday, twenty friends of Tony Flock of Beloit surprised him at the home of his brother, Will Flock, 850 North street last evening. Guests were present both from this city and Beloit. The evening was devoted to card playing, prizes given to the winners. The ladies' first prize and Mr. Knudson of Beloit, the gentlemen's first award. The consolation honors were taken by Miss Kith Smith. Delicious refreshments were served. The party broke up in time to allow the Beloit guests to catch the last interurban car home.

Attention G. U. G.

There will be a special meeting of the G. U. G. tomorrow (Sunday) afternoon at four o'clock at the Badger drug store. All members are requested to be present to take action regarding the funeral of the late Brother L. L. Leffingwell.

FRED VOGEL, Pres.

Attention Elks

All members are requested to meet at lodge rooms at 2:30 p. m. Sunday, Dec. 5th, to march to opera-house in a body.

ACTUAL TRANSFER NOT YET MADE BY BLABON ESTATE

Philadelphia Capitalists Still Control Local Street Car Line Though It Is Expected Deal Will Be Closed For Sale.

Edward Blabon, head of the Blabon estate which owns the bonds and holds the mortgage of the Janesville Street Railway, under a date of December 2, states that the transfer of the local property to the New York syndicate has not yet been completed and that the property has not as yet changed hands. Mr. Blabon states that the deal for the sale of the property, however, is nearly complete and that the actual transfer will probably be made within a few days.

Thos. S. Nolan, who is the local investor in the syndicate, was talked with at Madison over the long distance telephone this noon and stated that he had received a letter and a telegram announcing the final papers had been signed some days ago and was at a loss to understand the statement of Mr. Blabon. He stated if the papers were not actually signed he was certain that they would be within a day or two at the latest.

It was learned from an authentic source today that it is the Clark interests behind the purchase of the road. The interests control the Rockford Interurban line, the line at Springfield, Ill., and several properties in Indiana. The deal is being handled in New York by Walbridge & Co.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. and Mrs. Hal Reifenberg, who have been making their home in Detroit, Mich., for some time past, are spending a few weeks in the city before moving to Atlanta, Georgia, where Mr. Reifenberg will have charge of the branch office of the Warner Manufacturing Company. Mr. Reifenberg left this morning for a trip through the west.

Russell Wilkinson will spend Sunday in Evansville.

Miss Bowen of the high school has come to Chicago to spend Sunday.

Miss Laura Colman is in Rockford visiting over Sunday.

Prof. Kauffman of the high school goes to Beloit tonight to take part in the Sigma Chi initiation at the college.

Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Starr left for Chicago this morning to visit friends and attend the horse show next week.

Miss Marie Harlan is here from Fond du Lac for a visit.

J. E. Corland of Highland Center was in the city yesterday.

C. E. Copeland is here from Evansville on business.

J. A. Peterson of Ft. Atkinson was in the city last evening.

P. E. Williams expects to depart tomorrow for Spokane, Washington, which is to be his future home.

William and infant have gone to Evans, Mich., where they will spend the winter with the expectation of joining Mr. Williams in the west next spring.

A. A. Noun of Edgerton was in the city last night.

CURRENT ITEMS.

Sweater coats, men's dress and street gloves, fur lined gloves, these will be priced in detail in Monday's announcement. The adjustment sale reduction affects them all. Ziegler Clothing Co.

Silver medal contest by Royal Temperance Legion, Cargill M. E. church, Monday evening Dec. 6. Admission 15 cents.

"Never Mind Who Found the North Pole," written by Francis Joyce Kennedy, will be sung at the Unique Theatre this evening.

Archibald & Co. announce reductions of half and more on many trimmed hats. All trimmed hats in stock being reduced.

You can save enough on your Christmas purchases to secure additional articles. This adjustment sale brings the price down. Ziegler Clothing Co.

Reductions are now being made on all trimmed hats, many of which are offered for half and less. Archibald & Co.

Men's fancy dress shirts, fancy handkerchiefs, suspenders, etc., laundry neckwear, these last two sets to match. Now complete holiday stocks ready for you at the special sale prices. Ziegler Clothing Co.

Have a good time tonight, social dance of United Commercial Travelers at East Side Odd Fellows hall.

The greatest stock clearing sale in business history and the most favorable season for it. Ziegler Clothing Co.

Make all your plans to visit this store next week. Money talks loudly now. Ziegler Clothing Co.

The Murphy Temperance League will hold their regular monthly meeting at 3:30 p. m. at the Y. M. C. A. building tomorrow. A. E. Matheson will give a special talk on the subject and there will be short talks by others who have for a few years taken up this work. Some special experiences will be related. All men are urged to come.

"MY MERRY IRISH WIDOW" WAS VERY LAUGHABLE PLAY

Irish Comedy And Its Presentation by Cook Stock Company Ticked "Funny Bone" of Audience.

"My Merry Irish Widow," a rollicking Irish comedy, was the spectacle produced by the Carl W. Cook stock company at the Myers theatre last evening. With a company whose acting in itself would have the desired effect, the drama served its purpose, to drive away "dull care." Retrospection, however, might not be so enjoyable for those who witnessed the play. Today's performances are the last the company will give during their present stay in the city.

"Rip Van Winkle," as a special matinee for children, was presented this afternoon and this evening the attraction will be a western play, "Ranch 7-11."

Men's pajamas, house coats, bath robes, the season's choicest selections purchased in assortment ready for your purchase at the adjustment sale price reduction. Large announcement Monday gives full details. Ziegler Clothing Co.

FIRST PRACTICE OF INTERMEDIATE FIVE

Was Held Last Night in Y. M. C. A. Gym—Physical Director Says Team Will Make Good.

The first basketball team of the intermediate class of the Y. M. C. A. has been picked and last evening after the regular class games were held in the gymnasium the first team played a practice game. The boys played well together and made an excellent showing. Physical Director Wheeler predicts that they will develop into a strong, fast team quite the equal of any of its class in this section. The boys who make up the five are: Murphy and Strong, forwards; Homan, center; Green (captain) and Wilkinson, guards; and Koch and MacDonald, substitutes. Their first game, according to their present schedule, will be played on December 15.

Class Games. In the class games of the Intermediate last evening the Sox forfeited to the Gluts, the Cubs defeated the Athletics 30 to 13, and the Tigers won the Pirates to shreds scoring up the "rovers of the sea" 45 times and allowing but fifteen scratches on the tallyboard for their opponents. None of the teams had more than four players.

INSPECTS HYGIENE OF STUDENTS' QUARTERS

State University Regents Authorize Thorough Investigation by Hygiene Committee of Faculty to Safeguard Against Disease.

Madison, Wis., Dec. 3.—Thorough inspection of the boarding and rooming houses occupied by students of the University of Wisconsin, to be carried on as a regular part of the work of the faculty committee on hygiene was authorized by the board of regents at their December meeting, last concluded.

Since there is at present no dormitory system, made from the small provision for women at Chabourne hall and that for men at the University Y. M. C. A., the majority of the students live in private boarding houses off the campus, where there has hitherto been no facility supervision of conditions. In order to safeguard students against possible unsanitary conditions and resultant exposure to disease, a new system of inspection by a committee on university hygiene, of which Dr. M. P. Ravenel of the department of bacteriology is chairman, with Professor C. H. Hanting, pathologist; Dr. J. H. Dobson, physical examiner of women; Dr. J. Branger, physiologist; Dr. W. D. Frost, bacteriologist; and Dr. A. S. Loewenthal, professor of pharmacology and toxicology, has been submitted to the regents for their approval, and authorized by them today, and the necessary appropriation of funds was made.

Funeral services will be held at the home on North First street at two o'clock Monday afternoon.

OBITUARY.

Clarence Oakley. Clarence, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. John Oakley, died Friday night at ten o'clock at their home in the town of Rock. The funeral will be held Sunday afternoon at one o'clock from the home. The remains will be taken overland to Milton Junction for burial.

Mrs. Christie Gilbertson. Orfordville, Dec. 4.—Mrs. Christie Gilbertson, aged seventy-one, died suddenly yesterday morning of heart failure. Mrs. Gilbertson has been ill for several weeks, but arose yesterday morning and began her household duties. Her husband went out to do the outside work and returned to find her lying dead on the floor of the kitchen. She was born in Norway in 1838 and came to this country some thirty years ago with her husband. She leaves to mourn her loss nine children: Gilbert Gilbertson of Spring Valley, C. C. Olin, Albert and Mrs. Sever Hahn of Orfordville, Mrs. J. Dorn of Crookston, Minn., Peter Nelson of Janesville, Edward Gilbertson of Chicago. The funeral will be held from the East Luther Valley church, at 11 o'clock at the house, and 11:30 at the church, Rev. K. A. Bergh, officiating.

The Retort Courteous. Spinner—Aren't you weary of waiting for him to come? Matron—And aren't you weary of having no one to wait for?—Illustrated Bits.

No Happy Medium. "What's worrying you?" "Motor car," answered Mr. Chugina. "It ought to go so fast that I'm held up for spending or so slow that I'm warned not to obstruct the traffic."

Something Missing. "Still, a rich man who can buy his wife anything isn't the happiest. Whenever his wife desires a new gown, she never thinks of kissing him more than usual."

The Optimist's Corner. Daily Helps to Health and Happiness. BY GEORGE F. BUTLER, A. M., M. D.

Water that has stood in one's bedroom or living room for a long time is unfit for drinking purposes. It has absorbed the gases from the body, and the colder the water, the greater quantity it absorbs. Water which has remained all night in leaden pipes becomes contaminated with the properties of the lead, and that which remains for a long time in a pump, with the impure gases of the atmosphere; and in both cases should be drawn off before any is taken for drinking purposes. Lead pipes are chiefly used in cities, and too much care cannot be taken, when no water has been drawn through the night, to avoid taking any that may have stood in the pipes during the interval. Ice water should be used with great caution, for if drank excessively it causes irritation and congestion, and sometimes serious inflammations of the stomach and bowels. It is probably safer to drink warm drinks in winter. The temperature of the water taken inside, as well as that applied outside, should, as a rule, having of course its exceptions, be made to correspond with the temperature of the atmosphere. Very cold or ice water should not be taken with the meals at all, for it chills the stomach and retards and sometimes arrests digestion.

L. L. LEFFINGWELL FOUND DEAD IN HIS BED LAST EVENING

Wife and Daughter Made Startling Discovery Over An Hour After Return From Visit in Rockford.

Levant L. Leffingwell, senior member of the firm of Leffingwell & Hockett which conducts the cigar and billiard room on North Main street, a traveling representative of the fluid brewing company of La Crosse, and one of Janesville's best known and most highly esteemed citizens, died of heart failure induced by a slight hemorrhage of the nostrils after he had retired at his home, 203 North First street, sometime Thursday night. The discovery was not made until half past seven o'clock last evening, over an hour after his wife and daughter, Mrs. Lulu Leffingwell, had returned from a two days' visit with relatives in Rockford and had noted that he was apparently sound asleep in the bedroom. Dr. E. F. Woods, who was summoned to make the examination, on the first terrible shock, was of the opinion that life had been extinct for about twenty hours.

Mr. Leffingwell came in from Oregon Thursday evening and stopped at the establishment on North Main street on his way home. He told his son-in-law, Mr. Hockett, that he expected to be out of town again on Friday, and upon leaving the place about six o'clock stated that he was tired and intended to go up the bill and turn in. He locked the doors as usual and took a bath before retiring. The perfectly natural position of his body and expression of his countenance indicate that he passed into the eternal sleep without a struggle.

Deceased was born at Shilford, Ill., May 27, 1854. He married Miss Mary Stillwell at Beloit on Nov. 26, 1875, and the wife and two daughters, Mrs. Robert Hockett and Miss Lulu Leffingwell, survive him. A niece, Miss Hattie Leffingwell, resides in this city and a brother, Milo Leffingwell, lives at Solon, Ill. Another brother, Addison, died in Beloit a few years ago.

He was a member of the Fraternal Order of Eagles lodge and the German club and enjoyed the high regard of all who knew him.

Funeral services will be held at the home on North First street at two o'clock Monday afternoon.

FOR BREAKFAST. School's "Dance," a breakfast delight. Eat it once and you will always want sausage breakfasts, 15c and 18c a lb.

J. F. SCHOOFF. The Market on the Square. Both Phones.

ICE CREAM. Served in our handsome parlor, amid pleasant surroundings. All of the popular dishes: Sodas and Sundae.

RAZOOK'S CANDY PALACE. The House of Purity. 30 S. Main St. Both phones.

20 LBS. GRANULATED SUGAR \$1.00. GOLDEN PALACE FLOUR \$1.50 SACK. 1 LB. WALTER BAKER'S CHOCOLATE 28c. 1-LB. CAN CALUMET BAKING POWDER 18c. LARGE CAL. PRUNE, special price for Saturday, 6c LB., 5 LBS. 25c. GOOD WHOLE RICE 7c, 4 LBS. 25c. 6 LBS. BEST OATMEAL 25c. IOWA BRAND COFFEE 25c LB.

E. R. WINSLOW. 24 N. MAIN ST.

The Sale of Dolls, Fancy Work and Home-Baking of the

Christ Church. Will Be Deferred Until Wed. Dec. 15

Walter Baker's Chocolate 30c a lb. 4 cans Janesville Sweet Corn 25c. 4 cans Pears 25c. 2 cans Corn, 2 cans Pears 25c. 2 cans Dinner Bell Salmon 25c. 3 pounds Richelieu Raisins 25c. 4 pounds Seedless Raisins 25c. GROCERIES AND MEATS.

NASH. Curious Method of Churning. Lady Brassey, in her "Voyage of the Sunbeam," describes a curious method of making butter. On the South American prairies, she says, the milk is put into a goatskin bottle, which is tied by a long rope to the saddle of the farmer, who gallops his horse until the jolting on the ground has churned the milk effectively.

At Last. As soon as a man really feels that he can at last put his business affairs to rest and die.

3 Per Cent on Certificates of Deposit. ROCK COUNTY NATIONAL BANK

A BUSINESS BANK FOR BUSINESS. MEET THE CONVENIENCES YOU NEED FOR YOUR BUSINESS—PER MONTH OR OTHER PERIOD—AT YOUR SERVICE HERE. NO. 100 N. MAIN ST.

FORTY YEARS AGO

Janesville Daily Gazette, December 4, 1869.—Election of Officers of the Y. M. C. A.—At the annual election of the Y. M. C. A. held at their rooms last evening, the following officers were elected. And excellent selections they are:

President—E. P. Welch.
Vice President—A. P. Prichard.
Rec. Sec'y.—J. G. Rexford.
Cor. Sec'y.—A. H. Raxford.
Treasurer—S. B. Smith.
Librarian—Wm. Smith, Jr.
Assistant Librarian—J. G. Rexford.

The Lecture Last Evening.—The attendance at the lecture by Bayard Taylor last evening was very creditable. But while the lecture was a

good one, we think there was a general disappointment as to its character. The people naturally expected to hear from one of the greatest travelers of the age, something besides mere recitation and theory. We enjoyed the lecture, but wish it could have been different.

Jottings.—A ten months old boy in the town of Turtle muzzles himself by whistling. Sleep-but true!

Sinking is good on the river above the dam and the ice is apparently safe, but the safest way for small boys is to keep off it altogether.

Shoppers in this county have a robin that sings a tune and calls a dog by whistling.

NEWS FROM THE SUBURBS

KOSHKONONG.
Koshkonong, Dec. 2.—Miss Emily Reuterfeldt of Cambridge is spending the week with old friends at this place.

Alex. Shuman returned today from a visit with relatives at Minnawa and New London.

The box social held at R. Miller's Tuesday evening was well attended. The proceeds from the sale of boxes amounted to \$7.20.

Mrs. George Barnhart entertained the Alto society on Thursday.

R. Miller and son will spend Tuesday in Milwaukee.

Civilian Crandall is working in this vicinity.

Joseph Garrigue, Jr., was out of school part of this week on account of sickness.

MONTICELLO.
Monticello, Dec. 2.—John Dick was in Madison, Tuesday, on business.

Mrs. Henry Hancock is spending this week at Albany.

R. J. Edwards was off to the vicinity of Dayton, Tuesday evening.

Miss Louise Legler has been confined to her home by illness for several days.

Mrs. Walt of Monroe is here on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Otto Dabber and family.

Walter Freitag and family spent yesterday at New Glarus making the trip across the country.

Fred Karlen, who was here from Chicago for a week's visit with relatives, returned to the city, the first of the week.

Mrs. A. M. Mitchell and children are here from Monroe on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Snow, and other relatives.

Mrs. Adolph Milner and Mrs. Norman Gothmann of Albany, were here the first of the week the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Tracy.

John Blum and wife arrived home Saturday evening from a visit of three weeks with relatives in and around Renwick and Laverne, Ia.

Ernest Holcomb returned yesterday from a business trip to Milwaukee.

BRODHEAD.
Brodhead, Dec. 2.—Mrs. George H. Wooster left on Friday for Columbia, Wisconsin, to visit with a brother.

Miss Helen French was a passenger to Chicago Friday morning.

S. D. Fisher was a Janesville visitor Friday.

Alfred Pierce and J. H. Pierce are Chicago visitors, the former going Friday morning and the latter in the afternoon. J. H. Pierce expects to take part in a short race this afternoon.

Mrs. Will Hunt is in St. Mary's Hospital, Janesville, convalescing from a recent operation for appendicitis.

George Hunt was a Janesville visitor on Thursday.

Mrs. H. B. Anderson and sister, Miss Harbo are in Chicago for a few days.

Mrs. A. J. Stewart of Edgerton was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Stewart on Friday.

PLYMOUTH.
Plymouth, Dec. 2.—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Egan entertained Mr. and Mrs. W. Jones, Rev. and Mrs. W. E. Shaffer and daughters of Orfordville on Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smiley and family were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Borkenhuizen on Sunday.

About forty attended a miscellaneous show at the M. E. church parlors Tuesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Grace Taylor, who was married last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Wells and C. F. Mathias spent Thanksgiving at the home of Mrs. M. Mathias at Bass Creek.

Miss Lavina Baber entertained the Misses Laura and Edna Van Hise of Janesville, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mabel Clouse and uncle, Joe Clouse of Miller, S. Dakota, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Royce the first of the week.

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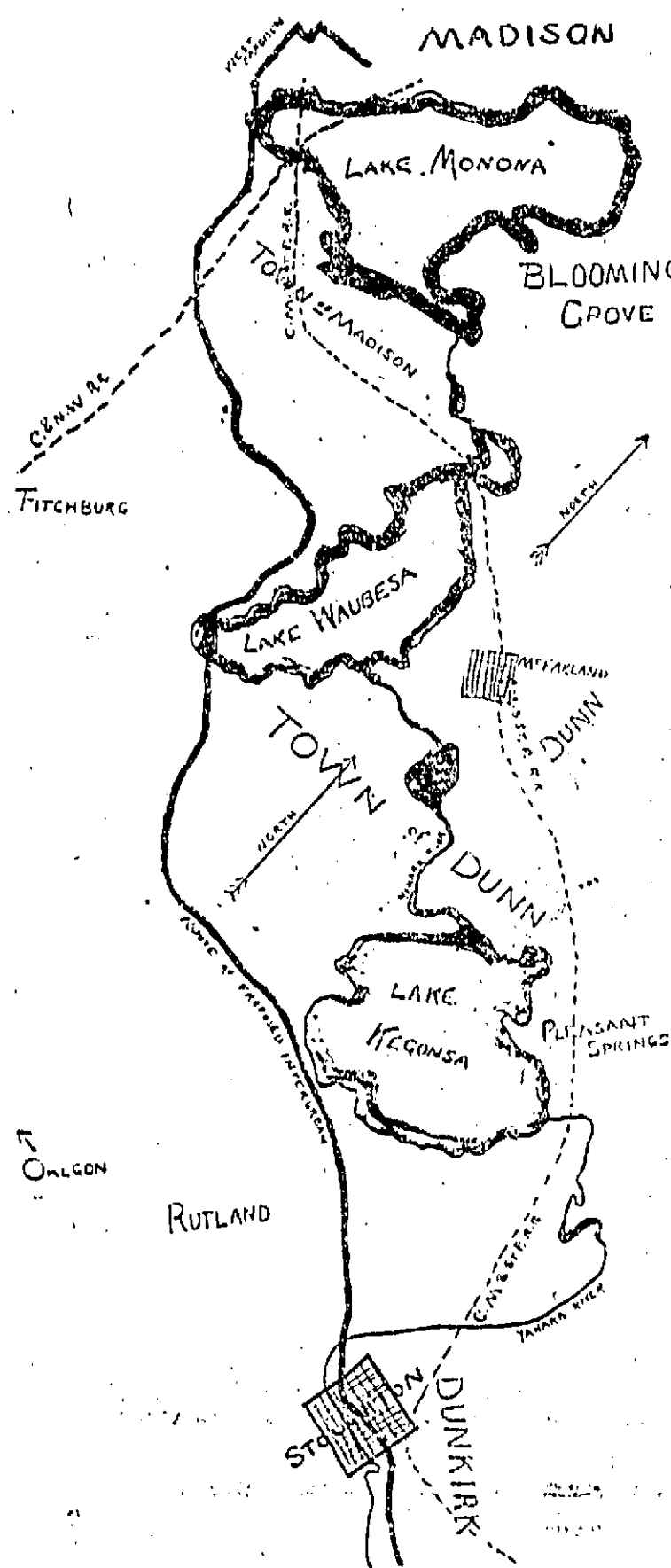
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LAKE COUNTRY TAPPED BY THE
PROPOSED INTERURBAN LINE

MAP SHOWING ROUTE OF PROPOSED INTERURBAN.

Janesville people who are interested in the proposed interurban line between this city and Madison will be interested with the above map which shows a part of the proposed line from Stoughton to Madison, where it touches Lake Kegonsa and Lake Waubesa. The proposed route runs by both lakes and then enters Madison on what is known as the Oregon road. The Madison Journal in giving the route, says as follows:

"The filing by the Cincinnati Construction company with the railroad rate commission of a map showing the proposed route of the interurban from Madison to Janesville, gives the public the first definite information as to exactly where such route has been surveyed. The scheme contemplates the use of the tracks of the Southern Wisconsin railway company, the local street car line, within the city limits. This includes the loop around the capitol square, State street to North Park street, North Park to University avenue, University avenue to Mills street, Mills street to Emerald street, Emerald street to South Park street, South Park to the turn on Lakeside street. At this turn the line will branch off on the Oregon road on its own equipment."

Crossing Murphy's creek it passes along the Patrick O'Donnell estate, the Downing Park farm, recently platted into Oak Ridge, the C. F. Adamson, E. S. Barker and C. M. Oakley (Evergreen) farms, then through the C. B. Lewis and H. C. Wilson farms. Entering

section 2 of the town of Fitchburg it cuts a corner off the Adamson farm and passing through the farms of M. Higgins, C. H. Miller and C. Hyatt into section 31, town of Blooming Grove, not far from the George E. Bryant farm. The farms of Mrs. John Timpie, Olafson, John James and Mary Walsh are now crossed. Striking section 5 in the town of Dunn, it passes through the land of the W. T. McConnell estate and the Waubesa Land company on the west side of Waubesa. Crossing the shoreline of Lake Waubesa in section 8, it strikes the Erickson farm in section 17, the Keenan place in section 20, the corner of section 21, the Lally estate in section 28 and along the river in sections 27, 26, 25 and 35, passing through or along the H. Tupper, Green, Patterson, Harbar, Halvorson, Henson, Quinn, Olson and Thilman farms. Crossing the Tupper farm in section 31 Pleasant Springs, it enters Dunkirk in section 6, passing into section 7 and section 8, entering Main street, Stoughton, and passing out on Fourth street. In Dunkirk section 9, 16, 15, 22, 23 and 24 are crossed and sections 30, 31 and 32 in the town of Albion and it follows the railroad rather closely to Edgerton. Before striking Stoughton it crosses the Edmunds, C. Hall, B. Lewis, Evans, Anderson, and Emerson farms. After leaving Stoughton the line follows the Isham Collins, Patterson, Olson, Cannon, Augustine, Road, Brown, Alf, Collins, Mullany, Gross, Phillips and Westworth farms and enters.

The Island of
REGENERATIONBy CYRUS
TOWNSEND
Y. Y. BRADY
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

There were the halpina, also, for which she was most grateful. They enabled her to keep her hair in order. She had a wealth of glorious hair, black as the midnight sky. With the aid of the mirror and of the comb, which also was a priceless treasure, she arranged it carefully according to the mode which best became her. Sometimes when she had finished her toilet, she shot a glance at the watchful man, a human, natural instinctive glance, but she was able to detect no change in his mental attitude, which was that of such complete and entire adoration, mingled with timidity and hesitation, that no transient change apparently was able to modify it. He looked upon her as he might have looked upon a god, she thought, had he known that a god was and had there been such a thing to look at.

There was also the pair of scissors, together with the little housewife with needles and thread. Mirror, halpina, scissors, sewing materials, comb—woman's gear and the little, a woman's book, she reflected with a certain bitterness, unconscious of the truth of her thought—a book for children, old women, and women of the world. Well, that philosophy upon which she prided herself must come to her assistance now and she could not afford to disdain the volume which was all that the world of many books offered to her for her purpose, because she did not believe in it. The truth was in her and she could tell him what it was despite the assertion of the printed pages.

In the leather bag there was absolutely nothing except broken glass and scratched bottle tops of silver and the bag itself was ruined. She separated the pieces of metal and the metal fittings of the bag, which were also of silver, and filling the rotting leather with sand she presently sank it in the lagoon.

Last of all she examined what she had brought from the other shore of the island the night before. The silver was tarnished, but by rubbing it in the sand she soon brightened it. It was heavily engraved and she had no difficulty in making out the words: "John Revell Charnock—His Dog." After that was a date "July 22, 1875." John Revell Charnock then would be 21 years old, assuming that this was he and that the dog had been given him when he was born. It was more probable, however, that he was from three to five years old before he became the owner of a dog, which would make him about 25.

The man before her looked younger to her scrutiny than that. Care and trouble had passed him by. With nothing to vex him he might have been any age. He would probably look just as he was for 20 years or more. Still fancifully adjusting external relations to internal relations, which, after all, she realized was the secret of life according to her favorite philosopher, she concluded that the man was 25, three years older than she at that moment, a proper difference in their ages for . . . Her face flamed. She scarcely knew why, and she turned to an inspection of the rings.

The first was a diamond, a solitaire of rare beauty, she judged. Although she was not especially expert in such matters, she deemed it must be of great value. There was no inscription of any sort within the narrow hoop of gold, although she searched keenly the inner surface. The diamond was curiously set. There was an exquisite tracery of a little coat of arms on either side of the setting, done in miniature but with a skill to marvel at, too small even for her brilliant vision to decipher in detail.

The other she recognized with a shiver as one of those fetters of con-

vention; a wedding ring. It was a heavier hoop of gold much engraved within. She washed it in the stream and rubbed it in the sand until she could make it out. "I. I. C." she read, "to M. P. T." There was a date after, September 10, 1869, and then these cabalistic words, "I. Cor. 12:15," which she presently divined to be a reference to some text in the Bible, the source from which to select the "posy of a ring," agreeable to those who submit to such ancient follies as the well-named bonds of matrimony.

She reached for the Bible and with unfamiliar fingers searched through it until she found the place: "I will very gladly spend and be spent for you; though the more abundantly I love you, the less I be loved." The beauty of the phrase caught her fancy. She read with a strange new interest the chapter in which these words were shrouded. The touch of human passion came to her across the long years and with the ring sparkling in her own white hand she embodied its tradition in personality and the woman who had been so loved stood before her. Her eyes fell again upon the man and the dream was broken.

She placed together now all that she had of him, smiling as she did so at the thought of certain strange stories she had read wherein men of marvelous deductive powers had brought to solution problems, which appeared as impossible of detection as this presented to her.

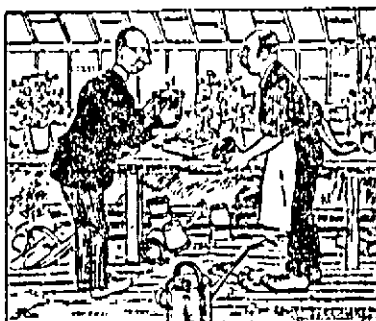
John Revell Charnock, evidently the father of the man of the island, had married one M. P. T. on the 10th of September, 1869. Perhaps within a year afterward this John Revell Charnock, assuming him, as was likely, to have borne his father's name, was born. The best English stock in the colony were Massachusetts and Virginia. The stern place of the boat borne the name of a Virginia river and of a Virginia town. The man before her was a Virginian, therefore. Say he was born in 1871, it would make him 25 years old, in accordance with her first guess. The father and mother, possibly ruined by the results of the civil war, had embarked on some vessel to seek a fortune in a new land. Something had happened to the ship and the woman, the little boy and the dog had landed in some way upon those shores alone after some horrible voyage, perhaps like that, she had passed through. The boy must have been five or six years old, else he would have died being deserted. The woman had, indeed, died, and the dog with her, and left the lad alone. Alone he had been for a score of years on that island. What watchful Providence? . . . Stop! She believed in no Providence. What strange mysterious fate kept him from the fate of the other two, had preserved him alone . . . ?

So she wove a history out of her treasure trove for this man, a history which at least satisfied her and which the more she reasoned about it and the more she tested it, seemed absolutely adequate and entirely correct. Well, she had opportunity now and she was glad. She faced the future calmly, recognizing her chance and her work and set about with systematic method, order and persistence to teach this man what it was to be a human being, to give him, as rapidly as she might communicate it and as he might receive it, all the learning she possessed, to compensate him with no further delay for those 25 years of silence.

Was it for this she had been trained and educated at great cost of time and money and effort? That she being a woman should give it all to this one man without money and without price?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A THRIFTY SOUL.



The Master—What's this, John? Gardener—It's a bread-fruit tree, sir.

The Master—Indeed! It's a curious plant. Well, we'd better not let the baker know about it. It might annoy him. And, of course, we shall have to deal with him occasionally, especially when we have visitors.

Mrs. J. Gower, Eastern Ave., Janesville, Wis., says, "About four years ago I suffered from kidney trouble and felt quite miserable for several weeks. A friend who had used Doan's Kidney Pills with the best of results, advised me to try them and I procured a supply at the People's Drug Co. Less than the contents of three boxes freed me from the annoyance, and I have not had occasion to use a kidney remedy since. I know Doan's Kidney Pills are exactly as represented."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McMillan Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

THE KING OF CURES
DR. KING'S
NEW DISCOVERY
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS
AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG
DISEASES PREVENTS
PNEUMONIA AND CONSUMPTION

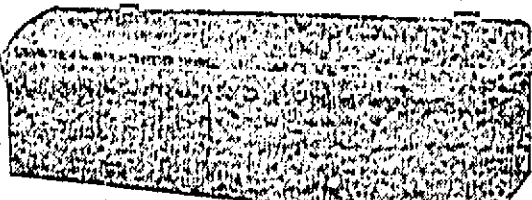
"Two years ago a severe cold settled on my lungs and so completely prostrated me that I was unable to work and scarcely able to stand. I then was advised to try Dr. King's New Discovery, and after using one bottle I went back to work, as well as I ever was."

W. J. ATKINS, Banner Springs, Tenn.

PRICE 50c

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY
PEOPLE'S DRUG COMPANY.

AND \$1.00

THE NATIONAL
STEEL REINFORCED
CEMENT VAULT

IS INDISTRUCTABLE

It is reinforced throughout with expanded metal which gives it very great strength. It is sealed tight so that no air, water, vermin, roots of trees or anything else will ever get to the body enclosed.

Do not substitute the sectional vaults which can not be made water tight owing to the many joints. Insist on getting

The National Vault

For Sale at Your Undertaker.

Made by

JANESVILLE CEMENT SHINGLE CO.

Janesville, Wisconsin



YOU CAN NEVER TELL.

The boy pond with pleasure great
Just now appears to him;
He may think he's going to take a swim,
But he'll likely take a swim.

Find another dog.

California

Has the romance of old Spanish days. The missions add to its charm. There every month is June. On the way are quaint Indian pueblos and the rainbow-hued Grand Canyon

Canyon

of Arizona

with a Fred Harvey hotel, El Tovar, on the rim.
A Pullman to the Canyon on
The California Limited

Only Southern California train, via any line, exclusively for first-class travel. All others carry tourist sleepers and second-class passengers.

Runs daily between Chicago, Kansas City and Los Angeles, San Diego and San Francisco.

Fred Harvey dining cars.
Let me give you our side live booklets about the train and tips.

G. T. Chaslin, Gen. Agent,
A. T. & N. P. Ry.,
105 Adams Street, Chicago,
Phone, Central 2027.

Notice to Creditors.
STATE OF WISCONSIN,
County Court for Rock County.

Notice is hereby given that at a regular term of the county court to be held in and for said county, at the court house, in the city of Janesville, in said county, on the first Tuesday of June, A. D. 1910, being June 7, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m., the following matters will be heard, considered and adjusted: All claims against J. C. Wilson, late of the town of La Prairie, in said county, deceased.

All claims must be presented for allowance to said court, at the court house, in the city of Janesville, in said county, on or before the 3rd day of May, A. D. 1910, or be barred.

Dated November 27, 1909.

By the Court:

J. W. Kutz, County Judge.

Noted and acknowledged

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SHOP EARLY

Shop Early in December Shop Early in the Morning

Begin now, start at once.

Be animated by the true Christmas spirit. Make "Shop Early" your motto—and The Golden Rule your guide.

Soon the Yuletide log will crackle and sparkle in the old-fashioned fire-place or the modern gas grate will radiate effulgent cheer.

The crisp, frosty air, the snow-flurry, the tang of the chilly north wind—all will remind you that gift-time is coming and that the festive holidays will soon be here.

Christmas "with its lots and lots of candies, cakes and toys," is drawing near, and once again the Holiday spirit will travel 'round the civilized world.

It is the time when men and women make the Golden Rule not merely a pretty thought but a beautiful practice.

Note the amiable look on your neighbor's face; he is catching the spirit. Study the children's faces; they glow with the light of anticipated Santa Claus and Christmas tree.

Your thoughts and everyone's thoughts throughout our enlightened globe are turned to the selection of pleasing gifts for friends and loved ones.

But thoughts must crystalize into deeds.

Keep on thinking and planning, but start right now to do your choosing and buying.

BUY EARLY IN DECEMBER.

BUY EARLY IN THE MORNING.

Be able to say "Good Morning" to the workers in the stores when you are shopping. Remember that clerks are never as-accommodating, as smiling and courteous as in the morning.

Practice "Doing as you would be done by" in shopping.

Think of the tired feet and aching bodies of those who wait upon you. Save them the work and worry of the nerve-racking rush of the late Christmas shopping.

The stores will never be as uncrowded, as attractive and as inviting as during early December days. The great stocks of beautiful goods will never be as intact, as fresh and clean as now.

Those who do not live in Janesville should make a great effort to visit the stores here often during this Holiday Season. They will be artistically decorated and actually teeming with handsome Christmas goods worth seeing and well worth buying.

It is to your best advantage to shop early. You will be able to get what you want just as you want it.

In jewelry, haberdashery, wearing apparel, ornaments, art goods and many other goods, you may want sizes or special designs not in stock. Your dealer will be rushed, his wholesaler will be rushed, and you will not get what you want unless you order early.

Yule Tide is Gift Time



Pick out a closet shelf high above the reach of tiny hands, or a drawer locked securely against the prying of keen little eyes; fill them up with presents and keep them hidden until Santa Claus is due. Then while others are worried and hurried by the rush and push of late buying, you can look on calmly and peacefully, thankful that you had the foresight and judgment to buy early.

This year be imbued with sincere Christmas spirit. Give, give, give. The joy of giving is the greatest joy on earth. Prosperity reigns throughout the land. Years of plenty are in store for all.

If the Nazarene looked down on us below, would he find you planning to honor His day with liberal hand and humble, worshipping heart?

Are you considering others?

Don't loiter on the way.

Don't linger until the last moment.

Shop early in December and early in the morning.

This year make buying gifts a great pleasure, a pure delight, a real enjoyment.

Make your spirit consistent with the noblest Christmas thought expressed in the words:

*"Peace on Earth,
Good Will Towards Men."*

The Littlest Boy and Santa Claus

By
Edwin L. Sabin

(Copyright.)

THE GREAT hall clock, stationed opposite the foot of the stairs, struck two. From his bed the Littlest Boy listened with a sense of awe. Never before had he heard it strike so late. Once, indeed, he had heard it strike ten, but usually it had struck eight—and when next he was awake it was striking six and morning had come. The Littlest Boy lay and listened. The house was impressively still. The only sounds audible were the stately ticking of the monitor clock below, and the regular breathing of the biggest boy and the biggest girl in the room adjoining.

The Littlest Boy's eyes were wide open and gazing into the velvet blackness above his face. When he had gone to bed it had been Christmas eve. He was not fully certain as to the line of demarcation, but it occurred to him that now it was Christmas day! Then he began to blink and think.

He wondered if Santa Claus had come yet. Before the grate-fire, down in the library, were ranged three chairs; a rocking-chair for the biggest girl, a straight-backed, ordinary chair for the biggest boy, and a huge, roomy arm-chair for himself. In addition, he had hung up his stockings to the mantel.

He tried to picture to himself how, if Santa Claus had been and gone, that chair and those stockings must look. At intervals, as some particularly alluring fancy stood out before him, he gave an ecstatic wriggle and a few blinks extra.

Oh, the red wagon! And the silver napkin-ring! Supposing he got them both! It did not seem to him possible that he could exist without either, and yet—and yet—he mustn't expect too much.

If he might take one peep into the library—just one tiny peep—to find out whether or not Santa Claus had been.

He felt that he ought not to yield to this temptation; and he sighed hard and twisted. But even in the midst of his struggle he did yield, for first his disobedient right foot stole from beneath the blue coverlet, and next his disobedient left foot; and in a moment all of him, enveloped in his long, pink-damask nightgown, was moving resolutely towards the doorway.

At the landing the stairs turned sharply. The Littlest Boy also turned with them to continue his journey. Now there ahead of him was the monitor clock, staring him in the face, and ticking loud reproval. From the library, off the hall, came the rumbling glow of the grate-fire with which the Christmas eve had been color-brated.

Down sped the Littlest Boy, boldly ignoring the astonished clock, down the remaining flight, and across the square hall, whose rugs were soft and comforting. On the threshold of the library he stopped short, frightened at what he had done.

He had caught Santa Claus! Aye, there was Santa Claus, bending over the big chair, which, the Littlest Boy glimpsed, was overflowing with packages and things.

I do not know but that the Littlest Boy would have bent courteous retreat (although, of course, his farther curiosity was simply tremendous) had not Santa Claus suddenly glanced up and deserted him—a small, pink figure, made still pinker by the glowing coals, framed, wide-eyed, in the library door-case.

"Hello!" said Santa Claus, not moving.

"Hello!" responded the Littlest Boy. "I didn't know you were here."

"Didn't you?" remarked Santa Claus, straitening up and slowly stepping backward.

"No," answered the Littlest Boy. "Did you get in through the chimney?"

During his whole life—that is, over since he could talk—the Littlest Boy had been trying to say "chimney"; but, somehow, that "l" being so situ and hatched-faced, always subtly slipped in and obliterated the "n."

"Did I get in through the chimney?" repeated Santa Claus; and then he opened his mouth in a silent laugh. "Yes, I climb down the chimney," he said.

"You say 'chimney' and I say 'chimney'; but my father says—says chimney—is right," informed the Littlest Boy.

"You don't mean it!" returned Santa Claus, who, having backed to the window looking upon the side porch, now, with his hand behind him, was deftly sliding it up.

"Please don't go, Santa Claus," besought the Littlest Boy. "Well talk real low, so nobody'll hear. That is, if you're not in too big a hurry to stay," he added, politely.

"Sure," responded Santa Claus. "It's almost empty, isn't it?" asserted the Littlest Boy. "But I suppose you've got more up in the balloon. And you got all through with me? My chair is the middle one there, and these are my stockings in front of it."

"Well, I was kinder foolin' around when you come in," confessed Santa Claus; "but I reckon I'm through. Them other chairs are your ma's and pa's, I take it?"

"Yes; mamma's is the rocker and papa's is the other," informed the Littlest Boy, hurriedly. "Did you bring me a red wagon and a silver napkin-ring?"

"Aren't they there?" queried Santa

Clas.

"May I look?" asked the Littlest Boy, eagerly.

"Sure," granted Santa Claus, with his favorite word.

The Littlest Boy was not slow in taking advantage of that permission. In a twinkling he was at the chair, and, oblivious to the rustling that he was producing, was burrowing amidst its contents.

He did not have to burrow to find the red wagon. Its two front wheels were sticking straight up against the chair's back!

"Ooo-oo!" jubilated the Littlest Boy, turning with sparkling eyes. "Will its sides fold over?"

"You bet!" answered Santa Claus. "Just bushola and bushola of thanks, Santa Claus," purred the Littlest Boy, rapturously. "I hope it's bigger than my Cousin James'! Is it?"

"Sure!" said Santa Claus. "Now, about the ring? Ain't it there?"

"I don't see it!" replied the Littlest Boy, rummaging.

"Maybe it's in the stocking," suggested Santa Claus.

And it was!—a beautiful, shiny, silver napkin ring, all done up in tissue paper!

"Ooooo-ooo!" gurgled the Littlest Boy, unwrapped it. "I bet it's the very solidest kind!"

"Lemme see," demanded Santa Claus. "That's what I intended it to be, anyhow, and I hope I ain't made no mistake."

"Yes, it's solid, all right enough," he said, weighing it in his hand, while the Littlest Boy watched him, anxiously. "But don't you think that that there wagon and this here ring, both together, are too much for a kid like you?"

"I don't know," responded the Littlest Boy, abashed. "I've tried to be awful good. I've picked up kindlin' and went on errands and brushed my teeth—and—and—and I've hardly ever erred when I got hurt!"

"Still, seems to me," persisted Santa Claus, gazing at the shiny ring in his fingers, "that a wagon alone is good enough for one kid, besides all them other things you've got in your chair and socks. I dunno but what I'll take this and give it some'er else."

"Well," agreed the Littlest Boy, gravely. "If you can find some little boy who ought to have it more'n me, then you can—can take it; and p'raps next Christmas—"

"God!" roared the biggest boy, like an angry lion, leaping through the library doorway.

With a slam up sped the window; with an oath, out whirled Santa Claus. "You've scared Santa Claus! You've scared Santa Claus!" wailed the Littlest Boy, in despair.

"I have, have I!" exclaimed the biggest boy, gathering the wailer into his arms.

"And he took my ring," farther lamented the Littlest Boy.

"He did, did he?" repeated the lion—that is, the biggest boy—in a commiserating growl. "Never mind; we'll get another."

"But I told him he might, if there's some other little boy who'd ought to have it more," explained the Littlest Boy, truthfully. "Maybe he'll bring me one next Christmas."

Here the biggest boy shut the treacherous window; and with the biggest girl, who by this time had arrived and was hugging and kissing the Littlest Boy's two rosy feet, as they hung down inside the biggest boy's arms, close accompanying, carried him upstairs to bed.

What do you think? Evidently Santa Claus repented, or else he had only been joking, or else he could find no other little boy who was more worthy; for, after all, at daylight there was discovered, lying on the mat before the side-door, that very same ring—wrapped, it is true, not in tissue paper, but in coarse brown paper.

However, upon the paper was scrawled, in ragged but unmistakable lines:

"For the kid
"SANTY CLAUS."

AND there were in the same country, sheep-herds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone around about them, and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them: "Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."—From the Gospel of St. Luke.

Shop early in December.

Christmas Gifts

—at—

SKELLY'S BOOK STORE

Our store is a veritable gift house. Everything shown is new for this season's shopping. Many new novelties which will be found in no other store may be had here.

Shop early in the month and early in the morning. You will help us by starting now and we can serve you better now than later.

Among our new goods you will find the latest books for old and young, fine Stationery put up in beautiful boxes, Postal Card Albums, Christmas Letters for your friends, fine line of fancy Baskets, Fancy China from the leading European factories, fine Cut Glass from the well known American factories, also Bibles, Prayer Books and Rosary Beads.

SKELLY'S BOOK STORE

—at—

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—at—

SKELLY'S BOOK STORE

WHERE THE XMAS TOYS ARE MADE

In Germany whole villages are devoted to the production of Christmas toys, and their busiest time is just about midsummer. By the end of August the receiving depots are crisscrossed with Christmas clowns and Christmas mechanical puppets, Christmas drums and wooden horses—children's Christmas presents, in fact, of all sorts and kinds. And the travelers start out east, west, north and south with their Christmas samples about the time the corn is ready for the sickles of the reapers. In Holland, too, where more than one town is devoted, more or less, to the making of Christmas dolls, the same rule holds good. During May, June, July and August every man, woman and child in these places seem in some way to be occupied with the manufacture of miniature babies. Even at school during these particular months the sewing lessons are taken with dolls' clothes for models.

SAYS IT IS A CURE FOR ALL EVILS

In certain parts of Worestershire and Staffordshire, in England, the idea prevails that a silver coin from the Christmas morning offertory is a sovereign remedy for any ill that human flesh is heir to. Accordingly, any householder who happens to have an ailing child or other person in the house hires him to the clergyman of the parish on Christmas morning, and asks as a favor a sacrament shilling. The coin given in exchange has to be obtained by collecting a dozen pennies from as many different maidens, and then changing the coppers for a silver shilling. For this coin the applicant receives the coveted sacrament shilling, which, on being taken home, is hung round the ailing one's neck, and is popularly supposed to effect a rapid and complete cure of the complaint, no matter what it may be.

THE season of regenerated feeling—the season of kindling not merely the fire of hospitality in the hall, but the genial flame of charity in the heart. He who can turn cheerfully away from contemplating the felicity of his fellow beings, and can sit down dreading and repining in his loneliness when all around is joyful, may have his moments of selfish gratification, but he wants the genial and social sympathies which constitute the charm of a Merry Christmas.—Washington Irving.

Too Many Boys.
Dr. Howell—"What did Rowell say when you told him that he was the father of twin boys?" Dr. Powell—"He didn't say a word, but began whistling, 'I Wish I had a Girl!'"

MADE-UP FRAMES

In all shapes and sizes, from cabinet size to 16x20. Priced 10c and up.

FRAMED PICTURES—In our great collection of framed pictures, the largest we have ever shown and by far the largest and best display in Southern Wisconsin, are included fine-summies, carboys, English and French prints, etchings, Copley prints, hand colored gravures, water colors, pastels, hand colored platitudes, colonial prints, etc. Framed in the highest class artistic frames of eucassian walnut, rosewood, oak, gold, and sepia, in novelty shapes, ovals and handsome panels and squares. Among the many subjects we call attention to the following: Reading of Homer; Hoffman's Boy Christ; The Widow's Mite; The Tug of War; The Widow's Lovers; Le Concert; College Posters; Religious subjects; Taylor's Hanging the Crane and Children's Hour; Cartoons and Novelty Subjects. Beautiful and artistic novelties in sepia and colored platitudes in novel shaped colonial oak frames, 25c to 75c.

Frames of gold and silver, with plain and convex glass, in handsome patterns for small fancy pictures and photos, at 25c to \$2.00.

Exquisite shadow box framed pictures, at \$2.75 to \$5.00.

Colonial Dames, Southern Belles, Sacred Pictures, framed in small gold frames, 25c, 35c up to 75c.

Mottos with platinum prints on contrasting color mounts, tied with silk cords, at each 15c.

Mottos on water color paper in gold lettering. Scriptural and sentiment verses by famous authors, such as Van Dyke, James Whitcomb Riley, Abraham Lincoln, and others, with space for hand painting, 10c and 25c.

Sheet Pictures for Framing, in water colors, carboys, platitudes, sepia and fine prints, of landscapes, marines, heads, figures; very moderate in price.

The Truth About Santa Claus.
I write myself down as one who still believes in Santa Claus. Don't you? Are you one of those very liberal folk who have their doubts whether they ought to let their children cling to the beautiful old myth?

Without imagination, without dreams, without poetry, this old world of ours would be a very wearisome place. Its road would be steeper than it is—much like sleighing over bare ground would our progress be as compared with sleighing over deep, hard packed snow.

The poetic myth of the old saint, with his reindeer and his jingling bells and his bulging pack of toys and bonuses, has charmed a thousand generations. The stocking hung by the chimney on Christmas eve, the children staying awake until sleep pounced on them like a strong man armed, the presents filling them from top to toe in the morning, the rush of the bare feet hurrying fast across the floor, the merry uproar, the bubbling laughter, the shouts of joy—the whole of this family pageant belongs to dear Santa Claus. We owe it to him. Gradually, as the golden mists of childhood clear before the sun and the "trailing clouds of glory" fade, our small men and women discover that Santa Claus is not one, but ten thousand; that he is better than they knew, being just the spirit of love, good will and beautiful unselfishness that makes the world a beautiful place to live in now and makes it a good starting point for heaven by and by. For you and me there is hope that we may do our duty in this world lovingly while we keep the child heart and believe in Santa.

WAYNE HOLT.
SUPPOSE a note came on Christmas Day saying not, "I send my love and best wishes with this postcard," but, "I want you to know that your patience, or courage, or tenderness, during this last year, will help me to live more bravely and courageously this year." What a Christmas present the receipt of such a letter would be to any one of us. What a gift for any one of us to send to the human heart that has given us courage for the burden and heat of the day.—Margaret Deland.

XMAS Post Cards

5 for 5 cents

We have a mammoth line of Southern Post Cards of all descriptions, Xmas Cards and Booklets, also German Booklets. The prices range from 1c to 50c.

Smith's Pharmacy
The Rexall Store.
Kodaks and Kodak Supplies

DIEHLS, The Art Store

Everything shown this Christmas season is new, novel and up-to-date, and many articles were never brought to Janesville before. Our store is now in complete readiness for Christmas shopping and we invite you to visit us early and become acquainted with our many new Gift Things.

Celebrated Wallace Nutting's Hand Colored Platinums. Each picture bears signature and guaranteed to be direct platinum from original negatives. All coloring is free hand individual work in the best English water colors, all titled and signed. We are exclusive agents for this line! Sizes 5x7, mounts 11x14 up to 10x14; mounts 18x22; priced \$1.25 up to \$5.00.

COLONIAL MIRRORS—Gifts of unequalled choice. The artistic mirrors are made in exact duplicates of Empire styles and are of rare beauty. Frames of rosewood and walnut, fitted with French mezzotints and finest glass. The workmanship is exquisite, priced \$2.00 to \$25.00.

ARTISTIC PICTURE FRAMING—This department of The Art Store is in charge of one of the best workmen in the state. Our large stock of mouldings includes burnished gills, green and rose gold, colonial oak, blues, sepia, rosewoods, eucassian walnut, in all widths. We can give assurance of the most artistic work in Southern Wisconsin and will be glad to suggest frames best suited to the subjects. This work should be brought in now as there is always a rush during the last two weeks before Christmas.

HAMMERED AND PIERCED BRASS ART WORK—This work has gained widespread popularity among amateur art-enthusiasts. All sorts of brass articles are being made, decorated in raised or "repousse" effects. Here are a few: Trays, Desk Fittings, Frames, Thermometers, Scones, Match Boxes, Book Ends, Paper Knives, Pipe Racks, Lamp Shades, Fern Dishes, Jardinieres, Candle Shades, Picture Frames, Book Ends, Candle Sticks, Ink Stands, Book Racks, Card Cases, Waste Baskets. Heretofore the brass worker has been unable to secure proper materials in a readily available form

at these reasonable prices. For hammered brass work we furnish: Complete sets for \$2.25; \$1.75; \$1.25 Small Sets for 35c. Blank patterns stamped with your choice of artistic designs, cut and ready for work with full instructions, from 25c to \$2.00. The more expensive patterns are very elaborate and extremely handsome.

ART PIERCED BRASS—You can make a great many beautiful articles. Everything necessary is found in our complete set of materials and instructions for \$1.50. This work is also very simple and easily acquired. It is fully as artistic and educational, as well as an inexpensive pleasure. Why not start your interest now—among the first ones? It is absorbing work. You will quickly become enthusiastic over it. The things you make are like high grade and expensive Arts and Crafts work.

BURNED WOOD WORK—Gas-o-Pens 35c, complete, ready for burning; Pyrography Sets 98c, complete equipment, fully worth \$1.50. We were never better equipped to offer as big or new a line of Pyrography goods as we are now. There are many new and handsome pieces and art designs. We have Pyrography sets for inserting semi-precious stones. Carving Sets for doing the raised work and carved out effects. Water Colors and Wood stains. Tinseling to brighten up the work. Plaques, Pipe Racks, Glove Boxes, Handkerchief Boxes, Dresser Boxes, Tabourettes, Match Safes, Stamp Boxes, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Needle Boxes and Racks and with the largest line of pyrography wood to be found anywhere outside of the largest cities. Our prices will always be found to be very moderate.

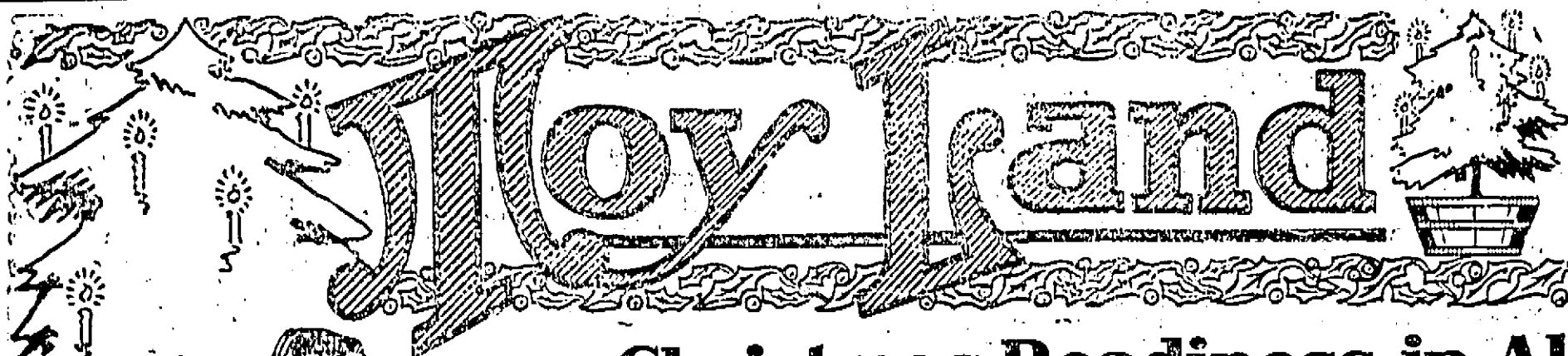
Any of these delightful crafts offer you a chance to have artistic things and say: "I made these myself." Brass and Pyrography articles make handsome holiday gifts. Call at our store for a demonstration.

DIEHLS THE ART STORE

30 W. Mil. St., corner Mil. and River Sts., Janesville, Wis.

NICHOLS STORE

32 SOUTH MAIN STREET



Christmas Readiness in All

Our Lines

This store, imbued with the spirit of this edition, has prepared for our patrons and visitors a Christmas display of toys, games, bric-a-brac and holiday goods in every line that will be welcome indeed. Every counter, table and shelf is loaded with just the things that Santa Claus would choose. Our constant aim in merchandising has been to select only such goods as will offer bigger and better values at regular prices, or on which we can undersell all others, and in our great Christmas stock we feel certain that we have outdone all previous efforts. At this store everything is displayed in plain sight and marked plainly. There is only one price on each article, the lowest price, which we can accept for it. We invite you to come to this large modern daylight store to look over our displays, examine the goods closely and decide for yourself whether our values can be duplicated elsewhere. We are sure that they cannot. But come—visit this store often, look around and make your own decisions AND BRING THE CHILDREN.

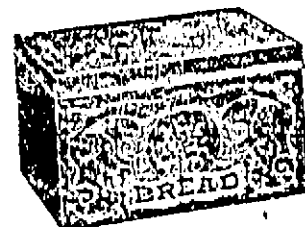
It may be that in our stock they will find just the things Santa Claus has decided to bring them. Let the children choose for themselves, now—early, and by Christmas they will have forgotten their first choice.

NOTE—Goods can be purchased now and deliveries made later. Selections are always best at the first.

5c Counter 10c Counter
25c Counter 50c Counter

To make selection doubly easy at this store we have arranged counters of toys, games and playthings of all kinds at the above prices. Each counter will be separate and the price will be plainly marked. Every article found on the counter will be at that price. This, in addition to other displays of goods throughout the store as noted in this announcement.

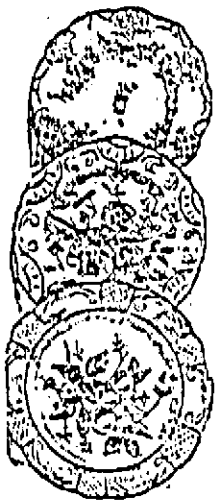
Gifts of More Practical Nature



Combination Flour Bin and Sifter, hopper style, holds one sack flour, \$1.75.

Imported and Domestic China and Pottery

Many like to give china pieces as gifts and in our assortments hundreds of unexcelled pieces suggest themselves immediately. Our selections made for this season are especially pleasing and very moderate in price.



DECORATED SALADS in novelty patterns, floral designs, gold traced, bell toned, especial values at 25c and 50c, others as high as 98c.

CUPS and SAUCERS, fancy designs; a grand showing in patterns suited for all ages, 10c, 25c and 50c.

PLATES and WALL PLAQUES—A big assortment in floral and scene designs, transparent china, bell toned, various sizes, scalloped and plain borders; exceptional values at 25c and 50c. Others as high as 98c.

SUGARS and CREAM SETS, odd shapes and unconventional patterns, decorated, gold traced, many styles, at 25c, 50c, 75c, 98c set.



ODD TABLE PIECES such as pickle dishes, crackle or dishes, olives, ash trays, chocolate pots, jugs, etc., rare little pieces in good taste as gifts, 10c up.

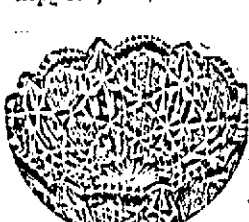
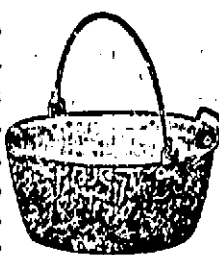
NEW PIECES IN SUNBONNET BABY DESIGNS—Plates, jugs, hair receivers, etc., 25c and 50c.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE OUR 10c CHINA COUNTER. It is filled with the best little novelties of the 1909 season in the china and crockery line.

VASES ARE ALWAYS ACCEPTABLE as gifts, if they are well chosen. Our stock in vases is remarkably complete. Ruiko Are Vases, the dark brown glazed vase with floral decorations, 50c, 75c, \$1. China vases and other crockery vases in different styles at 10c. Vases and Consoles in Tiffany glass, 10c.

Turquoise Enamel Ware

Blue and white mottled outside, pure white lining. Every piece a 1st, one of the very best wares on the market. Baking dishes, kettles, pudding pans, pie plates, cake plates, tea and coffee pots, tea kettles, dish pans, griddle pans, dippers, etc., all are excellent gifts.



Pressed Cut Glass

Vases, berry bowls, salads, sugars and creams, pickle dishes, spoon trays, and a great assortment of odd pieces, at 5c and 10c.

Parlor Lamps

A rare opportunity to secure a parlor lamp. Our entire stock is reduced and is offered now at bargain prices. Values \$7.50 now \$4.98, others at cost prices as low as 80c. Fine decorations, complete in every way. A better assortment is not shown in Southern Wisconsin. Rays full nickel plated lamp, 100 candle-power with chimney and shade complete, a fine Xmas present for the home, \$1.75.

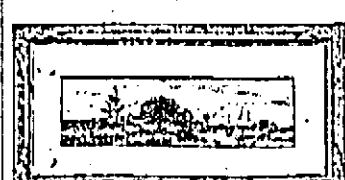
POPULAR COPYRIGHT BOOKS, 50c

More than 50 popular novels to select from. New books just entered into this popular edition.

Little Brother of the Rich. A Night's Enchantment. Whispering Smith. The Heart Line. Spoilers. By Snare of Love. Shepherd of the Hills. The Best Man. The One Woman. Furnace of Earth, etc.

BOYS' and GIRLS' 25c BOOKS—For Boys: The Alger Series, Henty Books, Optic Castlemans; complete showing in the above series. For Girls: Large assortment of the L. T. Mead series, Southworth, Holmes, and many others by different authors, all 25c.

Framed Pictures



A fine assortment at 10c to \$3, in fruits, florals, landscapes, marines, in water colors, prints, pastels, sepia, reprints from famous artists, Christy's, Fisher's and others, handsomely framed in oak, black and gilt, round, oval oblong, panel and square novelty frames, exceptionally low in price. Fisher and Christy Prints in true colorings, 21x16, neatly framed, 98c.

Games at 5c, 10c, 25c, 50c

Everything to entertain children and adults. Games that are new and all are fascinating. Target games, parlor baseball, little nemo, fluffy ruffles, lotto, tiddle-de-winks, dominos, jack-straws, jig saw puzzle.

Iron Toys, 5c, 10c, 25c, 50c and Up

Hook and ladders, fire engines, trains, automobiles, milk wagons, fire drivers, coal wagons, engines, flat irons, stoves, drays, dump wagons, ice wagons, patrol wagons, etc. etc.

CHILDREN'S TOY DISHES in china, enamel-ware, pewter, nickel plated, painted tin-plain and decorated—complete sets 10c, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 up.

FUR ANIMALS in many sizes, colors, and shapes, dogs, cats, elephants, horses, rabbits, etc. 10c and 25c.

MECHANICAL TOYS

These toys are of the newer and better makes and are especially entertaining and durable. Street cars, locomotives, trains, walking men, performing bears, balking donkeys, trucks, running mice, jumping frogs, Clowns, etc. 10c, 25c, 50c.

FRICITION TOYS—Never out of order. They run uphill. See demonstrating table.

POST CARDS

For Xmas and New Years, 50,000 post cards, 5 for 5c, 3 for 5c and 2 for 5c. Every kind imaginable.

CHRISTMAS CANDIES

Two great lines one at 10c and one at 20c a lb. 10c candies, comprise different varieties, such as coconut bon-bons, mixed candies, fudges, cream wafers, jelly squares, chocolate drops, peppermint drops, lemon drops, etc.

20c CANDIES plain chocolate creams in assorted flavors, nut top chocolates, caramels, coconut molasses.

SALTED PEANUTS 10c LB. Fancy Christmas box candy 1/2 lb. Chocolates and Bon Bons 10c. 1 lb. Chocolates and Bon Bons 20c.

Handkerchiefs



Priced lower than elsewhere. We offer the best values in town at 5c and 10c, others as low as 1c.

Ladies' linen finished hemstitched handkerchiefs, embroidered corners, 10c.

Complete line of Japanette handkerchiefs for men and ladies, with initials in corner, similar to silk, 10c.

Ladies' and children's handkerchiefs, lace and embroidered edge, plain and scalloped, 5c.

Children's school handkerchiefs, size 12x12 in., colored border, each 1c.

TRAINS



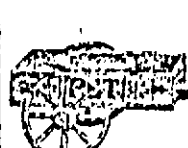
Our stock includes trains of every description, priced 10c to \$2.50.

Iron Trains 10c, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

Mechanical Trains that run on tracks, both domestic and imported, 25c, 50c, 85c up.

Electrical Trains, run by battery and third rail. See demonstration in window.

WAGONS



Of all kinds priced moderately.

Two-wheel red cart like cut 10c.

Steel Express Wagons, 79c, 98c, \$1.48.

Small Tin Wagons for babies, 5c and 10c.

Toy Wheelbarrows, 10c and 25c.

DOLLS



Dolls, doll heads, doll bodies, dressed dolls and undressed dolls of all kinds.

Doll heads of china, of bisque and unbreakable or metal, with and without hair, stationary and sleeping eyes, at 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c and up.

Hair stuffed doll bodies, 25c, 50c, 75c.

Undressed dolls, all sizes, with and without hair, stationary and sleeping eyes, kid bodies, prices 10c to \$2.00.

Special—Undressed Doll, kid body, real hair, sleeping eyes, bisque head, worth \$1.50, at \$1.00.

DRESSED DOLLS—Unexcelled values in this line. We show dolls of every description. We have never shown as large an assortment, and each is marked so as to offer the biggest value in the city. We are making a leader of this line and court comparison of values. Prices range from 10c, 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00. Others up to \$3.00.

Mamma Dolls, in Esquimo skins, unbreakable faces. Tip it up and it says "Mamma", \$1.25. Others without voice 50c.

Full assortment of rag and rubber dolls, 5c, 10c, 25c.

DRUMS



We are showing the greatest stock of Drums in the county. High and low shape, good sound, loud drums, 10c, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

MOUTH ORGANS—Great assortment, famous Hohner make and others, 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c.

VIOLINS that are practical, 10c, 25c, 50c.

TOY PIANOS—A great variety at 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and up.

MUSIC BOXES and MUSIC ROLLS to run on the floor, at 5c, 10c, 25c. Toy Accordians, 10c.

BELL WAGONS and other musical toys for the little tots, 10c and 25c.

HORNS IN GREAT ASSORTMENTS

Long and short, crooked, slim and fat, good music makers, the best varieties, 5c, 10c, 25c.

FLUTES—5c and 10c.

STEAM ENGINES, the kind that runs and satisfies the children and the older ones, too, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 up.

MAGIC LANTERNS with slides, some with moving picture attachments, various sizes, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 up.

GUNS



Air guns and pop guns of all descriptions. King Rifle for BB shot, special value at 50c, others at 10c and 25c.

JUVENILE BOOKS



Big assortment, in paper and linen, full of pictures in colors, 1c, 3c, 5c, 10c, 25c. Toy painting book, extra values at 10c, 25c.

POST CARD ALBUMS, magnificent assortment, 10c, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

DOLL CRADLES and BEDS, finished in fancy colors, white and gold, red, blue, pink, green, 10c, 25c, 50c. Brass doll bed, complete with mattress, quilts and pillows, special value, 75c.



IRON BANKS and SAFES in entirely new animal designs and duplicate of big safes, 5c, 10c, 25c, 50c.

JACK-IN-THE-BOXES, 5c and 10c.

DOLL GO-CARTS



In various sizes, of wicker and wood bodies, steel wheels 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00. Collapsible go-carts, imitation leather and steel frames, with and without rubber tires 50c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2, \$3.50.

One number, exceptionally good, value \$15, at \$9.00.

ENGLISH DOLL PREAMBULATOR \$3



MAY BE

'Tis the night before Christmas and all through the house
Not a creature is stirring, not even a mouse.
Old Santa comes driving his reindeer, whose hoofs
Go clinkety-clink as they race on the roads.
His sleigh is heaped high with the wonderful toys
He brings for the good little girls and the boys.
He stops at a chimney and tucks up his back
And sings as he swings it right up to his peak.
But just as he starts to go, he hears a sound
A stranger steps up with a villainous frown.
And ere good old Santa has time to say "Ho ho!"
The stranger lifts up his hand and says, "Halt!"
"These toys you are bringing into our fairland,
Are wholly illegal. Do you understand?
The laws we've enacted must all be obeyed.
And you can't go off till the duty is paid.
Don't try to evade it, or soon, truth to tell,
A smuggler you'll be in a gloomy old cell."

Poor Santa was taken aback by this news
And trembled with wrath from his cap to his shoes.
"What's this?" he exclaimed. "Can I trust my own ears?
I've been doing this for these hundreds of years.
I've been bringing gladness to girls and to boys—
Stand back! I must take them their dolls and their toys."

Alas! In a moment a sound of police
Seized Santa and off he went, struggling could coase
They gazed him and chained him and took him away—
And that is the reason why this Christmas day
The stockings all empty and mournfully swayed
Because the law tariff had never been paid.



GETTING CHRISTMAS DINNER

ON A RANCH

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

ONE DECEMBER, while I was out on my ranch, so much work had to be done that it was within a week of Christmas before we were able to take any thought for the Christmas dinner. The winter set in late, that year, and there had been comparatively little cold weather, but one day the ice on the river had been sufficiently strong to enable us to haul up a wagonload of flour, with enough salt pork to last through the winter, and a very few tins of canned goods, to be used at special feasts. We had some bushels of potatoes, the heroic victors of a struggle for existence in which the rest of our garden vegetables had succumbed to drought, frost, and grasshoppers; and we also had some wild plums and dried elk venison. But we had no fresh meat, and so one day my foreman and I agreed to make a hunt on the morrow.

Accordingly one of the cowboys rode out in the frosty afternoon to fetch in the saddlebag from the plateau three miles off, where they were grazing. It was after sunset when he returned. It was necessary to get to the hunting grounds by sunrise, and it still lacked a couple of hours of dawn when the foreman awakened me as I lay asleep beneath the buffalo robes. Dressing hurriedly and breakfasting on a cup of coffee and some mouthfuls of bread and jerked elk meat, we slipped out to the barn, threw the saddles on the horses, and were off.

The air was bitterly chill; the cold had been severe for two days, so that the river ice would again bear horses. Beneath the light covering of powdery snow we could feel the rough ground like wrinkles from under the horses' hoofs. There was no moon, but the stars shone beautifully down through the cold, clear air, and our willing horses galloped swiftly across the long bottom on which the ranch house stood, threading their way deftly among the clumps of sagebrush.

A mile off we crossed the river, the ice cracking with noises like pistol shots as our horses picked their way gingerly over it. On the opposite side was a dense jungle of bull-berry bushes, and on breaking through this we found ourselves galloping up a long, winding valley, which led back many miles into the hills. The cranberries and little side ravines were filled with brushwood and groves of stunted ash. By this time there was a faint flush of gray in the east, and as we rode silently along we could make out dimly the tracks made by the wild animals as they had passed and re-passed in the snow. Several times we dismounted in examining them. A couple of coyotes, possibly frightened by our approach, had trotted and loped up the valley ahead of us, leaving a trail like that of two dogs; the sharper, more delicate footprints of a fox crossed our path; and outside one long patch of brushwood a series of round imprints in the snow betrayed where a bobcat—as phantoms form the "small lynx"—had been lurking around to try to pick up a rabbit or a prairie fox.

As the dawn reddened, and it became light enough to see objects some little way off, we began to sit erect in our saddles and to scan the hills ahead sharply for sight of feeding deer. Hitherto we had seen no deer tracks save inside the bullberry bushes by the river, and we knew that the deer that lived in that impenetrable jungle were cunning white-tails which in such a place could be hunted only by aid of a hound. But just before sunrise we came on three lines of heart-shaped footprints in the snow, which showed where as many deer had just crossed a little plain ahead of us. They were walking leisurely, and from the lay of the land we believed that we should find them over that ridge.

Five-Fold Happy Event.
Five daughters have been born at one time to the wife of a peasant named Gaira, near Serres, in Macedonia. They were distinguished at the christening by ribbons of different colors tied round their necks.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS FROM SMITHS

A pleasing array of beautiful and appropriate gifts may be seen at Smith's Pharmacy, Kodaks and Kodak Supplies, Post Cards, Smokers' Xmas Gifts, Holiday Perfumes, Souvenir Post Card Albums, Fountain Pens and many other gifts. You will save time and comfort by doing your shopping now. You will help us by starting now and we can serve you better now than later.

For Every Boy and Girl
There is a Merry Xmas in the

KODAK BOX
This outfit consists of a No. 2 Brownie Camera (price of camera alone \$2), a Brownie Developing Box for developing the negatives in daylight, Roll Film, Velox Paper, Chemicals, Trays, Mounts, in fact everything that is needed for making pictures is included in this complete little outfit. Price \$4.00

XMAS POST CARDS 5 FOR 5c
Our assortment is large. The FOUNTAIN PENS make excellent Christmas gifts. We have a large assortment of brand new goods from

Call and make yourself at home. We will try to please you.

SMITH'S PHARMACY

THE REXALL STORE, KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES.

Our assortment is large. The FOUNTAIN PENS make excellent Christmas gifts. We have a large assortment of brand new goods from

Call and make yourself at home. We will try to please you.

SMITH'S PHARMACY

THE REXALL STORE, KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES.

Why I Sell For Less.

I buy my pianos outright, direct from the factory.

I am not an Agent or Manager, and no manufacturer carries a dollar's worth of my paper, or dictates prices to me.

I do not have to get an additional profit to cover the wages of a Manager or solicitor.

I pay no commission to music teachers or others.

A. V. LYLE

CORN EXCHANGE.



MEN'S HOLIDAY MERCHANDISE

This store itself will suggest the appropriate and therefore, the satisfactory thing if you will but give it the advantage of leisurely inspection. The possibilities are all but unlimited in the numberless unique things selected especially for gift seekers. Such things as mufflers, cravats, tie hangers, collar and cuff bags, smoking jackets, bath robes, etc., etc., all boxed appropriately for the holiday season. We will hold present purchases for Christmas delivery if desired.

DJ LUBY

Our Christmas Shopping List

—For the Season of 1909—

OUR INVITATION.—We extend to you a hearty invitation to inspect our stock and make your selections. We have prepared for the season, and not only do we assure our many customers and friends of every courtesy, but we will constantly display a most attractive stock which will never have the "picked-over" look which detracts from the pleasure of shopping. We solicit your inspection at your convenience.

OUR STOCK.—The assortment which you will find in our store is unexcelled and it has been selected with the utmost care and, with a knowledge of that which is appropriate. This stock is for your inspection and we will with pleasure make reservation for delivery at any time and place. Our stock contains many other suggestions than are named here, in materials of many kinds, but the following lists will perhaps serve as a reminder of some useful article which is always acceptable. We think without undue assertion on our part that you owe yourself at least a few moments to be spent in our store which you will certainly find a pleasure.

Suggestions for Women

IN SILVER

Don Don Dishes
Don Don Spoons
Book Marks
Book Rents
Button Hooks
Candle Sticks
Candle Shades
Card Trays
Cloth Brushes
Cologne Bottles
Desk Sets
Hair Receivers
Hair Brushes
Hair Pin Boxes
Hair Pin Trays
Jewelry Trays
Looking Glasses
Manicure Articles

Mirrors
Paper Knives
Pencils
Photograph Frames
Plateaus
Puff Boxes
Ring Trees
Sickeys
Sleeve Horns
Soap Boxes
Tape Measures
Tee Balls
Tee Caddies
Thimbles
Tooth Brush Holders
Traveling Cups
Vases
Vinegrettes

IN JEWELRY

Bracelets
Dead Necklaces
Belt Buckles
Bath Pins
Brooches
Chatelaine Watches
Collar Pins
Crosiers
Cuff Pins
Cuff Buttons
Chatelaines
Ear Rings
Hat Pins
Lockets
Lavallieres
Lorgnettes

Mesh Bags
Necklaces
Neck Chains
Opera Glasses
Pendants
Purses
Rosaries
Rings
Scarf Pins
Seal Rings
Veil Pins
Watch Fobs
Watch Pins
Watch Chains

Suggestions for Men

IN SILVER

Ash Trays
Button Hooks
Card Cases
Carving Sets
Cigar Cutters
Cigar Holders
Cigar Lighters
Cigarette Boxes
Cigarette Cases
Cigarette Holders
Clothes Brushes
Conifers
Combs
Fountain Pens
Hair Brushes

Ink Stands
Match Boxes
Military Brushes
Napkin Rings
Pen Trays
Photograph Frames
Pocket Knives
Shaving Mugs
Shaving Mirrors
Shoe Horns
Silver Handled
Shaving Brushes
Tobacco Jars
Traveling Cups
Tooth Brushes

IN JEWELRY

Collar Buttons
Cuff Buttons
Charms
Cigarette Cases
Cigar Cutters
Key Chains
Key Rings
Lockets
Match Boxes

Necktie Clips
Rings
Scarf Pins
Studs
Seal Rings
Tie Clips
Watches
Watch Fobs

Suggestions for the Home

Book Racks
Chaffing Dishes
Desk Sets
Spoons, Forks and Knives.

Silver Ware
Clocks
Lamps
We have a large and complete selection and our prices are absolutely based on the quality.

HAWKES CUT GLASS

Our stock of Hawkes Cut Glass has never before been so complete, and as in the past—our prices are attractive. Our display this season includes a large variety of new pieces in unique shapes, and the designs are particularly beautiful.

Suggestions for Children

IN SILVER

Silver Rattles
Silver Mounted Brushes
Silver Mounted Combs
Teething Rings
Silver Cups, Plates, Spoons, Knives and Forks
Baby Pins
Lockets and Chains
Rings
Bracelets
Necklaces, Watches, Watch Chains, Stick Pins, Fobs.

Birthstones and Sentiment

January, Garnet Constancy
February, Amethyst Slenderly
March, Bloodstone Firmness and Truth
April, Diamond Innocence and Purity
May, Emerald Happiness and Immortality
June, Agate Health and Wealth
July, Ruby Love and Charity
August, Sardonyx Felicity
September, Sapphire Wisdom and Virtue
October, Opal Hope and Happiness
November, Topaz Fidelity
December, Turquoise Success and Faithfulness

Wedding Anniversaries

Year	Material
1st Year	Cotton
2nd Year	Paper
3rd Year	Leather
4th Year	Books
5th Year	Wooden
6th Year	Garnet
7th Year	Woolen
8th Year	Brick or Iron
9th Year	Topaz
10th Year	Tin
11th Year	Silk and Linen
12th Year	Crystal
13th Year	China
14th Year	Silver
15th Year	Pearl
16th Year	Sapphire
17th Year	Ruby
18th Year	Golden
19th Year	Diamond

OLIN & OLSON

JEWELERS and OPTICIANS

You will observe in the foregoing lists that special mention is made of articles in silver and jewelry. This is done because they are perhaps the most sought after as holiday gifts, but there will be found in our stock many suggestions from materials of many kinds which would certainly charm the connoisseur.



GETTING CHRISTMAS DINNER ON A RANCH

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

ONE DECEMBER, while I was out on my ranch, so much work had to be done that it was within a week of Christmas before we were able to take any thought for the Christmas dinner. The winter set in late that year, and there had been comparatively little cold weather, but one day the ice on the river had been sufficiently strong to enable us to haul up a wagonload of flour, with enough salt pork to last through the winter, and a very few tins of canned goods, to be used at special feasts. We had some bushels of potatoes, the heroic victors of a struggle for existence in which the rest of our garden vegetables had succumbed to drought, frost and grasshoppers; and we also had some wild plums and dried elk venison. But we had no fresh meat, and so one day my foreman and I agreed to make a hunt on the morrow.

Accordingly one of the cowboys rode out in the frosty afternoon to fetch in the saddlebag from the pasture three miles off, where they were grazing. It was after sunset when he returned.

It was necessary to get to the hunting grounds by sunrise, and it still lacked a couple of hours of dawn when the foreman awakened me as I lay asleep beneath the buffalo robes. Dressing hurriedly and breakfasting on a cup of coffee and some mouthfuls of bread and jerked elk meat, we slipped out to the barn, threw the saddles on the horses, and were off.

The air was bitterly chill; the cold had been severe for two days, so that the river ice would again bear horses. Beneath the light covering of powdery snow we could feel the rough ground like whiplash from under the horses' hoofs. There was no moon, but the stars shone beautifully down through the cold, clear air, and our willow horses galloped swiftly across the long bottom on which the ranch house stood, throwing their way dely among the clumps of sagebrush.

A mile off we crossed the river, the ice cracking with noise as the pistol shots as our horses picked their way gingerly over it. On the opposite side was a dense jungle of hilly-berry bushes, and on breaking through this we found ourselves galloping up a long, winding valley, which led back many miles into the hills. The granite and little side ravines were filled with brushwood and groves of stunted ash. By this time there was a faint flush of gray in the east, and as we rode silently along we could make out dimly the tracks made by the wild animals as they had passed and re-passed in the snow. Several times we dismounted to examine them. A couple of coyotes, possibly frightened by our approach, had trotted and topped up the valley ahead of us, leaving a trail like that of two dogs; the sharper, more delicate footprints of a fox crossed our path; and outside one long patch of brushwood a series of round footprints in the snow betrayed where a bobcat—as plainsmen term the "small lynx"—had been lurking around to try to pick up a rabbit, or a prairie fowl.

As the dawn reddened, and it became light enough to see objects some little way off, we began to sit erect in our saddles and to scan the hill-sides sharply for sight of feeding deer. Hitherto we had seen no deer tracks save inside the hilly-berry bushes by the river, and we knew that the deer that lived in that impenetrable jungle were cunning white-tails which in such a place could be hunted only by aid of a hound. But just before sunrise we came on three lines of heart-shaped footprints in the snow, which showed where as many deer had just crossed a little plain ahead of us. They were walking leisurely, and from the lay of the land we believed that we should find them over that ridge.

where there was a brush cabin. Riding to one side of the trail, we topped the little ridge just as the sun flamed up, a burning ball of crimson, beyond the snowy wastes at our backs. Almost immediately afterwards my companion leaped from his horse and raised his rifle, and as he pulled the trigger I saw through the twigs of a brush patch on our left the erect, startled head of a young black-tailed doe as she turned to look at us, her great mule-like ears thrown forward. The ball broke her neck, and she turned a complete somersault downhill, while a sudden whizzing of underbrush told of the flight of her terrified companions.

We both laughed and called out "dinner" as we sprang down toward her, and in a few minutes she was dressed and hung up by the hind legs on a small ash tree. The entrails and viscera we threw off to one side, after carefully poisoning them from a little bottle of strychnine which I had in my pocket. Almost every catnip carries poison and neglects no chance of leaving out wolf bait, for the wolves are sources of serious loss to the unfenced and unhoused flocks and herds. In this instance we felt particularly revengeful because it was but a few days since we had lost a fine yearling heifer. The tracks on the hillside where the carcass lay when we found it told the story plainly. The wolves, two in number, had crept up close before being discovered, and had then raced down on the astounded heifer almost before she could get fairly started. One brute had hamstringed her with a snap of his vice-like jaws, and once down, she was torn open in a twinkling.

No sooner was the sun up than a warm west wind began to blow in our faces. The weather had suddenly changed, and within an hour the snow was beginning to thaw and to leave patches of bare ground on the hill-sides. We left our coats with our horses and "struck out" on foot for a group of high-bushes on top of the cedar canyon and gorges, in which we knew the wild bucks loved to lie. It was noon before we saw anything more. We lunched at a clear spring—not needing much time, for all we had to do was to drink a draught of icy water and munch a strip of dried venison. Shortly afterward, as we were moving along a hillside with silent caution, we came to a sheer canyon of which the opposite face was broken by little ledges grown up with wind-beaten cedars. As we peeped over the edge, my companion touched my arm and pointed silently to one of the ledges, and instantly I caught the glint of a buck's horns as he lay half behind an old tree trunk. A slight shift of position gave me a fair shot slanting down between his plungers, and though he struggled to his feet he did not go 50 yards after receiving the bullet.

This was all we could carry. Leading the horses around we packed the buck behind my companion's saddle, and then rode back for the deer, which I put behind mine. But we were not destined to reach home without a slight adventure. When we got to the river we rode boldly on the ice, heedless of the thaw; and about mid-way there was a sudden, tremendous crash, and men, horses and deer were scrambling together in the water amid slabs of floating ice. However, it was shallow and no worse results followed than some hard work and a chilly bath. But what cared we? We were returning triumphant with our Christmas dinner.

Five-Fold Happy Event.

Five daughters have been born at one time to the wife of a peasant named Gutra, near Serres, in Macedonia. They were distinguished at the christening by ribbons of different colors tied round their necks.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS FROM SMITH'S

A pleasing array of beautiful and appropriate gifts may be seen at Smith's Pharmacy. Kodaks and Kodak Supplies, Post Cards, Smokers' Xmas Gifts, Holiday Perfumes, Souvenir Post Card Albums, Fountain Pens and many other gifts. You will save time and comfort by doing your shopping now. You will help us by starting now and we can serve you better now than later.

For Every Boy and Girl There is a Merry Xmas in the

KODAK BOX

This outfit consists of a No. 2 Brownie Camera (price of camera alone \$21), a Brownie Developing Box for developing the negatives in daylight, Roll Film, Velox Paper, Chemicals, Tray, Mounts, in fact everything that is needed for making pictures is included in this complete outfit. Price \$4.00

XMAS POST CARDS 5c FOR 5c

Our assortment is large. The FOUNTAIN PENS make excellent Christmas gifts. We have a large assortment of brand new goods from Smith's Pharmacy. Call and make yourself at home. We will try to please you.

SMITH'S PHARMACY

CHRISTMAS GIFTS FROM SMITH'S

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SMITH'S PHARMACY

Why I Sell For Less.

I buy my pianos outright, direct from the factory.

I am not an Agent or Manager, and no manufacturer carries a dollar's worth of my paper, or dictates prices to me.

I do not have to get an additional profit to cover the wages of a Manager or solicitor.

I pay no commission to music teachers or others.

A. V. LYLE

CORN EXCHANGE.



MEN'S HOLIDAY MERCHANDISE

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D. J. LYLE & CO.

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IN SILVER

Bon Bon Dishes
Bon Bon Spoons
Book Marks
Book Rests
Button Hooks
Candle Sticks
Candle Shades
Card Trays
Cloth Brushes
Cologne Bottles
Desk Sets
Hair Receivers
Hair Brushes
Hair Pin Boxes
Hair Pin Trays
Ink Stands
Jewel Trays
Looking Glasses
Manicure Articles

IN JEWELRY

Bracelets
Dead Necklaces
Delt Buckles
Belt Pins
Brooches
Chatelaine Watches
Collar Pins
Croses
Cuff Pins
Cuff Buttons
Chatelaines
Ear Rings
Lockets
Lavalieres
Lorgnettes

Suggestions for the Home

Book Racks
Chaffin Dishes
Desk Sets
Spoons, Forks and Knives. We have a large and complete selection and our prices are absolutely based on the quality.

HAWKES CUT GLASS

Our stock of Hawkes Cut Glass has never before been so complete, and as in the past—our prices are attractive. Our display this season includes a large variety of new pieces in unique shapes, and the designs are particularly beautiful.

Suggestions for Children

IN SILVER

Silver Rattles
Silver Mounted Brushes
Silver Mounted Combs
Teething Rings
Silver Cups, Plates, Spoons, Knives and Forks
Baby Pins
Lockets and Chains
Rings
Bracelets
Necklaces, Watches, Watch Chains, Stick Pins, Fobs.

Birthstones and Sentiment

January, Garnet Constancy
February, Amethyst Sincerity
March, Bloodstone Firmness and Truth
April, Diamond Innocence and Purity
May, Emerald Happiness and Immortality
June, Agate Health and Wealth
July, Ruby Love and Charity
August, Sardonyx Felicity
September, Sapphire Wisdom and Virtue
October, Opal Hope and Happiness
November, Topaz Fidelity
December, Turquoise Success and Faithfulness

Wedding Anniversaries

1st Year Cotton
2nd Year Paper
3rd Year Leather
4th Year Books
5th Year Wooden
6th Year Garnet
7th Year Woolen
8th Year Bril-a-Brac
9th Year Topaz
10th Year Tin
11th Year Silk and Linen
12th Year Crystal
13th Year China
14th Year Silver
15th Year Pearl
16th Year Sapphire
17th Year Ruby
18th Year Golden
19th Year Diamond

OLIN & OLSON

JEWELERS and OPTICIANS

You will observe in the foregoing lists that special mention is made of articles in silver and jewelry. This is done because they are perhaps the most sought after as holiday gifts, but there will be found in our stock many suggestions from materials of many kinds which would certainly charm the connoisseur.

Death and Life

A Vision at Christmas

By CLINTON DANGERFIELD

IN THE early days of men the Lord sent two powers on earth to have dominion over them. One of these was Death—the other Life.

The stern front of Life showed what he really was: unmerciful, exacting, swift to demand obedience to a thousand laws, swift to punish with the keen sword of pain when those laws were broken.

His eyes were the eyes of a war-lord; his hand as cold as iron—and as strong.

The tasks he set were many. Few of these were to the liking of the children of men, though some thinkers perceived that out of these heavy tasks came strength, also that if one wrestled with them stoutly one might even master Life himself and compel him to graciousness.

Now the other power—Death—was a woman.

Tall she was, but so perfectly formed that her height was no blameworthy. Sleepy-eyed she was, but her slow, sweet smile was so infinitely tender and lovely that in the midst of their tasks men stopped to gaze on her as she passed.

At last one of the young men followed her. She spoke to him—her voice being that unspeakable music which not even a violin can out-tinge—and the young man returned into the fields of life no more.

Then a little child, weary of flower-gathering, pulled at her garment's hem, and all the workers hold their breath, waiting to see what Death would do; for Life had painted her in very evil colors.

But Death lifted the child and laid her on her own deep bosom and sang to her.

As she sang the child slept, and an exquisite smile lingered on its lips, as though its visions were very fair.

Then Death held out the child that the workers might see, and cried:

"Oh, ye who labor, beset with unending toil, see ye how I have blessed the child? Never more shall the heat of summer vex her, nor the cold of winter! I have made her deaf to sorrow and unmoved by the vibrations ye call joy. Forever shall her brow grow unwrinkled, and because she hath chosen me I will give her the key to Heaven's immortal gates."

And a worker cried:

"Ye have blessed the child because she was your chosen one?"

The cry was a question.

Said Death dreamily:

"As I gave the child peace, so would I give it to all who come to me—trusting me wholly!"

Looking out across the blazing fields she stretched her rounded arms and cried: "Ye are all mine! Lover of souls am I!"

And with one accord they threw down their tools and followed her into a far land, beyond the domain of Life.

Now Life was vexed exceedingly by the unfulfilled task. He went straightway to the Lord and complained how Death had led away part of his work-ers.

And the Lord sent a great white angel unto the remainder and forbade them, through the angel, to barken unto Death until they could serve Life no longer.

For the Lord knew that the stern dominion of Life must be, for the sake of the men he hoped to complete.

But only a few, a very few, of the children of men obeyed the angel. Lot Death but pass the tellers, and her beauty was so great they continued to desert their posts and follow after her.

Then Life cried unto the Lord with a great voice:

"Death seduces my servants!"

And the Lord said:

"Deal with Death as thou wilt."

Therefore Life seized on Death and cut away her perfumed locks, and put on her a painted mask, most hideous to behold. And he sealed the lips of Death, saying, "Be thou dumb, and be thou no longer known as a woman."

With this he cast over Death's wonderful form a black mantle, like a pall, and on it Life painted:

"This is the King of Terrors."

Then he sent Death forth, and there, after whenever she came near the workers they fled from her and cried aloud unto Life:

"Matters not how hard thy tasks, oh dear Life, if thou wilt but save us from this frightful Death!"

And Life said unto the Lord:

"Have I not done well?"

And he answered in exceeding sorrow:

"Needs must they work on Death stand. And this because of the weakness of men who were seduced by her beauty and who heeded not my angel's voice. Yet very differently had I planned for my people. For in the beginning I set the loveliness of Death plainly before them, that they might endure their tasks happily, knowing how sweet the end would be. But they have defeated my wisdom. On their own heads be it!"

And Life went his way, satisfied. Thereafter, when a child or man became useless to him he cast it into the arms of Death, because its task was finished.

And the soul of Death sang to the soul of the mortal given her, though her lips were dumb, and she blessed it with an infinite blessing and bore it away.

But the tellers mourned greatly that Death should have dominion over one of their number, and they turned the more desperately to Life, who smiled sternly and was content.

(Copyrighted.)

Janesville's stores are inviting out-

THE CHRISTMAS BEARS.

By GERALD PRIME

Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association

ISABEL was having it out with her father. It was only a few days before Christmas, and she should have been at peace with herself and all mankind in general, but she wasn't. She had been telling herself all this particular day that as soon as her father came home she would put her case before him in a light so convincing that he would be brought to admit that he had been a little too arbitrary. Her scheme had not worked. She was beginning to realize painfully that her effort to gain her point had resulted in confirming her father in his opinion that it was a man's privilege to rule in his own house, especially when the woman of it was his only daughter, a girl of twenty, who could not be expected to know her own mind.

"You know perfectly well," said Isabel, with a final heroic attempt to snatch victory from the jaws of defeat, "that Jack and I have been—have been good friends for a long time. The only reason he hasn't spoken about it—to you—is because he has been waiting until he was in more of a position to do so."

"Then it's mighty lucky for him that he concluded to postpone it," declared Tom Truesdell testily. "Romance is all very well for those who can afford it, but Jack Goodale doesn't belong to that class. I pay him a fair salary, and I admit he earns it. But I don't see how he expects me to accept him as a son-in-law. How could he ever provide for a wife as extravagant as you?"

"Abound!"

"He has a little money, and he may make a lucky deal some day," she persisted in spite of the frowniness of her hope.

"Do you mean that the young man intends to gamble in wheat?" he asked broadly.

"Why shouldn't he? You do, don't you?"

Tom Truesdell snorted impatiently. "No," he retorted, "I do not gamble. A gambler risks his property. I never risk anything. I know how the market is going because I make the market. There is a difference, Isabel."

Driven to desperation, Isabel played her last trick. "The man you want for a son-in-law," she said, "is no better off financially. He has nothing but his debts to distinguish him."

He smiled sardonically. "If I want him for a son-in-law," he returned decidedly, "I am well enough off to afford him. I grant you Gerald Van Ingen has very little money, but he has something that the Truesdell family needs a good deal more. He has position."

"He's an empty makeshift," declared Isabel wrathfully.

"He isn't very brainy, I suppose," her father admitted. "He'll be all the easier to manipulate on that account. That ought to appeal to you, Isabel. But I haven't made up my mind yet. Mr. Van Ingen is coming to lunch with me tomorrow, and I shall make a study of him. He certainly ought to do great things for us socially."

Van Ingen was punctual at Truesdell's office on the following day. As he entered the busy place he found the bustle very disquieting to his nerves. Two unchained clerks were shouting perplexing fractions into telephones, and there was an uproar quite unfamiliar to the young man's ears. All at once Truesdell rushed into view, almost overturning his distinguished visitor, and without even an apology shouted in a voice that seemed peculiarly disagreeable:

"Here, Goodale! Get a move on and sell all you can—10,000,000 bushels to-day. Keep a cool head, man."

Having given his commands, Truesdell turned to his visitor. "You'll have to excuse me," he said, "I expected a quiet day, but the bulls are on the warpath, and I'm having the fight of my life. Goodale will be back presently, and he'll tell you all about it. Come in tomorrow and I'll show you to that luncheon—if I have money enough left to pay for it."

The excited operator was away before the startled young man could put in a word. He couldn't understand why so rich a man as Truesdell was supposed to be should agitate himself over his business. What was amiss? The idea was so irritating that he found a rattling consolation in the fact that his wooling had gone no further.

Just then Goodale returned, and Van Ingen felt it due to himself to learn something of the condition of affairs. His ideas of business were exceedingly vague, but he nerved himself for the undertaking.

"Mr. Truesdell seems to be unusually excited today," he began. "I can't help thinking something must be up."

"Something is up," Goodale admitted quietly. "What is down?"

"Oh, I see," said his rival, with a dazed look which belied his assumption of intelligence. "Mr. Truesdell has been dealing very heavily lately, I believe."

"Very heavily indeed," Goodale agreed promptly.

"Many people will be very hard hit,"

"Very hard indeed."

Van Ingen concluded that he had solved the problem. He thanked his informant, rose languidly and proceeded to his club, inwardly grateful that he had escaped a terrible possibility.

While he was eating his luncheon a man whom he knew emerged from behind his paper and came over to his table.

"Heavily punie in the wheat market," he observed rather dolefully. "Hope you're not scorched, Van."

"No money to play with, dear old

eyes in it—Tom Truesdell. Know him?"

"Well, rather," the other replied. "I have just dropped a cool \$10,000 in the pit. If your man Truesdell has been equally out of luck he must be looking forward to a rather gloomy Christmas. It means millions to him."

An hour later Van Ingen went into the writing room and penned a note to Mr. Truesdell to the effect that some unexpected and important business would compel him to forego the pleasure of a further discussion of the contemplated alliance.

On Christmas eve Goodale and Van Ingen met face to face on the street. The latter would have passed without a sign of recognition, but Goodale grasped his hand and greeted him cordially.

"I am afraid you people must have come out of your deal rather badly," Van Ingen stammered.

"Not at all," declared the other indignantly, with a shrug of his one true rival's hand which made him wince. "We were bears. The lower the price went the more we made. About a million is the figure."

Van Ingen smiled feebly and murmured his congratulations.

Janesville's stores are inviting out-

of town shoppers.

GOOD CHRISTMAS

FAMILY ADVICE

To Papa—Remember the myth of Santa Claus, to keep it holy.

To Mamma—Don't worry about the molasses candy getting on the parlor rug. Christmas comes but once a year, and the stores will sell you a parlor rug any day.

To Miss Belle—It is not necessary to stand under a bunch of mistletoe if you look at him the right way.

To Little Willy—Don't be envious of Jimmy Jones because Santa brought him a cannon. Next year you may get a disappearing gun. (It will disappear mysteriously shortly after you begin to make a noise with it, and maybe mamma can explain.)

To Baby—Be good, dear child, and let who will be clever.

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GOOD CHRISTMAS

FAMILY ADVICE



On Christmas eve the children, all gathered around the fire, discuss the probabilities until they must retire. 'Tis then the fateful wishbone, kept over from Thanksgiving day, is brought to light and broken in the traditional way.

Christmas Chimes in Many Climes.
Christmas is always a season of good wishes and loving kindness. In America almost all little children hang up their stockings on Christmas eve, to be filled by kind old Santa Claus. In Germany they make more of Christmas than we do in America. Everywhere the Christmas tree is used.

If a family is too poor to have a whole tree, a single branch only will stand in a conspicuous place, hung with the few simple gifts.

A week before Christmas St. Nicholas visits the children to find out who have been good enough to receive the gifts the Christ Child will bring them on Christmas eve.

It is a very usual thing to see on a German Christmas tree, way up in the very topmost branch, an image or doll representing the Christ Child, while below are sometimes placed other images representing angels with outspread wings.

After the tree is lighted the family gather round it and sing a Christmas hymn.

In England almost every one who can do so has a family party on Christmas eve. Young and old join in the games, many of which belong especially to Christmas time.

From the ceiling of one of the rooms a large bunch of mistletoe is hung. If any little maid is caught standing under it the one who catches her has a right to take a kiss from her rosy lips.

In Holland the little Dutch girl puts her wooden shoe in the chimney place ready for gifts, just as the little American girl hangs up her stocking.

And so in some way all over the Christian world on the eve of the twenty-fifth day of December the birth of our Lord Jesus Christ is celebrated. Everywhere the Christmas chimes are ringing out the message the angels brought to Bethlehem—"Peace on earth, good will to men."

The Christmas Spirit.
Nearer and closer to our hearts is the Christmas spirit, which is the spirit of active usefulness, perseverance, cheerful discharge of duty, kindness and forbearance. It is in the last virtues especially that we are, or should be, strengthened by the unaccomplished visions of our youth; for who shall say that they are not our teachers to deal gently even with the impalpable nothings of the earth? Therefore, as we grow older, let us be more thankful that the circle of our Christmas associations and of the lessons that they bring, expands! Let us welcome every one of them and summon them to take their places by the Christmas hearth.—Charles Dickens.

And Consequently Neglected.
Frank Walton: That which is everybody's business is nobody's business.

THE DEAR OLD TREE.
By FRANK H. SWEET.
There's a dear old tree, an evergreen tree,
And it blossoms once a year.
'Tis loaded with fruit from top to root,
And it brings to all good cheer.
For its blossoms bright are small candles white,
And its fruit is dolls and toys.
And they all are free for both you and me
If we're good little girls and boys.

The Christmas Manger.
In France may be almost universally seen representations of the manger in which Christ was born, with figures of Mary, Joseph and the child Jesus, and cattle feeding near by.

THE CHEERFUL
WAX CANDLE.

By ALICE LE BARON.
[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]

ONCE upon a time two little candles lay side by side in a big box. Both were pure white.

Said one: "I wonder what will become of us. Do you think we could be meant for a Christmas tree?"

For you must know that to be put on a Christmas tree is the best possible thing that can happen to a candle.

"Of course not," said the other, who was cross. "If we are meant for a Christmas tree it will be for some shabby little children—see if it isn't."

"If we are," said the first. "I'll shine my very brightest, for the eyes of even poor children with only few pleasures in prospect are enough to rival little candles on Christmas eve."

"If we are," grumbled the second, "I am not sure that I will allow myself to be lighted at all."

Christmas eve drew nearer and nearer. Sure enough, the two little candles, with many others of blue and pink and yellow and red, were brought for a Christmas tree.

On the day before Christmas, while it still was daylight, some young girls came to arrange the presents and make the tree ready for the evening.

"Oh, what a lot of pretty little candles!" said one of them. "They are such lovely colors—all except those two white ones. We will put those out of sight, because the red and pink ones are prettier."

"Didn't I tell you what would happen?" said the cross little candle in a whisper.

"Yes, but wait," replied the other. "Just shine your brightest all the time."

"I won't," snapped the cross one.

When evening came, ranged all round the tree were happy boys and girls. Soon every bough on the great tree blossomed with little lights. Some of the flames were faint, but many were bright. When the little white candles were lighted the cross one just sputtered a minute and then went out. The other shone so brightly that a gentleman standing near said: "Oh, what a brilliant candle! But it is almost out of sight among the green branches. We ought to put it where it can be seen better."

"Put it on the very treetop," said a little boy.

And that is where they did put it—on the very treetop of the tree, where it nodded and gleamed in answer to the smiling faces around it.

Cheering Him Up.
Benham—"I'm broke again," Mrs. Benham—"Well, we must save the pieces."

CHRISTMAS CANDIES

FROM RAZOOK'S

From our strictly sanitary "Pure White Candy Kitchen" are put forth the highest skill of the candy makers' art, not alone in one or two kinds of candy, but in every kind we make.

There is a surprise in store for you if you have never eaten any of our home-made candies; they are the acme of perfection in candy making, tasteful to a marked degree, clean, fresh and wholesome.

Candy At All Times An Especially Desirable Gift

for anybody; a box from Razook's would be sure to please. The following list is comprehensive.

- | | |
|-----------------|------------------------------------|
| CHOCOLATES | COCOANUT CREAMS |
| BON BONS | SPANISH CREAMS |
| CARAMELS | MAPLE WALNUT CREAMS |
| FUDGES | ALL KINDS OF BULK OR HARD CANDIES. |
| DIPPED DATES | OPERA STICK. |
| NOUGATS | SATIN FINISH STICK. |
| CHEWING CANDIES | OLD FASHIONED STICK. |
| TAFFIES | CANDY CANES, ETC. |
| CREAM PATTIES | NUTS OF ALL KINDS. |

If He Smokes

A Pipe or a box of good Cigars would make a suitable gift. I have all of the popular brands of cigars at regular prices. Pipes, in Meerschaum, Briar, Colored Meerschaum, priced from 25c to \$15.00.

Ice Cream and Ices

Bulk and Brick Ice Cream at all times. Sherbets to your order. Special prices made to parties, churches or schools.

Razook's Candy Palace

THE HOUSE OF PURITY.
30 South Main Street. Both Phones.

XMAS BEFORE THE MAST

How a Crew Celebrated Merrily Off the Coast of California in the Early Days.

A good many of you may have read Richard H. Dana's interesting story of sea life, "Two Years Before the Mast." Dana's vessel was collecting hides on the coast of California, when that coast was in a semi-civilized condition. He thus describes Christmas among the crew:

"As there were no hides to take in, and nothing especial to do, the captain gave us a holiday, the first we had had except Sundays since leaving Boston; and we had a plum-duff for dinner.

"The crew of the Russian brig, lying alongside us, following the old style, had celebrated their Christmas 11 days before, when they had a grand 'blow-out,' and (as our men said) 'had drunk in the fore-castle a keg of gin, ate up a bag of tallow and made a soup of the skin!'"

Certain it is that Christmas is the one universal festival the round world over; and every resident of a Christian land carries Christmas in his heart wherever he may go.

IT IS a good thing to observe Christmas Day. The mere marking of time and seasons, when men agree to stop work and make merry together, is a wise and wholesome custom. It helps one to feel the supremacy of the common life over the individual life. It reminds a man to set his own little watch, now and then, by the great clock of humanity, which runs on its time.—Henry Van Dyke.

A Way We Have at Christmas. She looked at the little man archly. "Hubby," she said, "do you know you are beginning to grow rather handsome?" "It's a way I have," he answered, "as Christmas draws near."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Read every item in the Shop Early Edition. Not one thing is common-place.

XMAS GOODS

BOX CANDIES
Highest grade box goods. Schumacher's, Gunther's, Johnson's famous chocolates and bonbons.

KRAFTWOOD
The beautiful novelties for holiday gifts.

ART CALENDARS
Handsome watercolor designs in 1910 calendars.

Baker's Drug Store

THE PLEASURE
OF
GIFT GIVING
Lies in Making the Right Selections

Gift buyers will find every opportunity to make appropriate selections from our stock.

EVERY ARTICLE in this store is a suitable Christmas remembrance.—a gift that will be highly appreciated.

Here all articles are arranged so that we can show them quickly and conveniently.

BUY NOW. We will be glad to hold your purchases and defer your bills until Christmas, if desired.

We wish to emphasize the comfort and convenience of buying here.

These are a few of the suggestions:

- | | | |
|-----------------|---------------|-----------------------------|
| TOILET SETS | STICK PINS | HAIR ORNAMENTS |
| BERRY SPOONS | WATCH POBS | CUT GLASS OF ALL KINDS |
| SOUVENIR SPOONS | CUFF LINKS | CANDLE STICKS |
| FRUIT KNIVES | BRACELETS | ART WARE |
| WATCHES | MANICURE SETS | HAND-PAINTED CHINA |
| RINGS | and pieces, | SILVER PIECES FOR EVERY USE |
| DIAMONDS | GOLD CLOCKS | |
| BROOCHES | BARRETTES | |

Consider the Victor and Edison Phonographs when deciding on gifts. No selection can give greater delight at an equal cost than these entertaining instruments.

When you Buy Gifts Buy at

KOEBELIN'S

Jewelry and Music Store, Hayes' Block

HINTERSCHIED'S
Fairyland of Toys, Games, Books,
Art Goods and Gifts for
Everyone

This season we aim to outdo all previous efforts in supplying the people of Southern Wisconsin with just the things they would have selected themselves if they were in our place.

We have gathered together the greatest Christmas showing of gift things ever offered in Janesville, and whether the price is 5c or \$5.00, it will in most every instance be found to be lower than the same thing is offered for elsewhere.

We aim at great volume of business and our first consideration is absolute fairness of price.

OUR ENTIRE STORE IS NOW IN COMPLETE HOLIDAY READINESS. Come and visit the many things Santa Claus has left here for the children to see.

- Dolls of every imaginable description, not a size or a variety missing. Dolls' Bodies, Dolls' Heads, priced 5c to \$7.
- Doll Go-Carts, Doll Trunks, Doll Beds, Doll Furniture, Doll Dishes, Doll Combs, Shoes, Stockings, Hats, etc., 5c to \$3.
- GAMES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, 5c to \$1.00.**
- BOOKS**—Juvenile, picture books, nursery rhymes, 5c to 25c.
- Mechanical Toys, 10c to \$4.**
- Sleds for boys and girls, 25c to \$1.50.
- Drums, high and low, 10c to \$1.00.
- Soldiers', Policemen's and Firemen's Uniforms, 50c.
- Children's Pianos, 25c to \$2.25.
- Piano Stools for children, 25c.
- Printing Presses, Electric and Mechanical Motors, Friction Engines, Trinity Chimes, Motor Cars, Rubber Ball Shooting Gallery, Air Guns, Airships (in six varieties), Targets, Squadrons, Magic Lanterns, Moving Picture Machines, Post Card Lanterns, Doll Houses, Steel Yachts. Toys of every description at a great price range.
- FANCY CHINA**
- This department offers unlimited selection, as we have the biggest assortment of popular priced China to be found in Southern Wisconsin.
- Salads 25c up, Sugars and Creamers 25c to \$1.50, Shaving Mugs 10c to 25c, Cake Plates 25c to \$2, Spoon Trays 25c to 50c, Cracker Jars \$1 to \$3, Chocolate Pots \$1 to \$2.50, Cups and Saucers 10c to \$1. Hair Receivers, Bon Bon Dishes, Powder Boxes, Sugar Shakers, Vases of all kinds, Steins and Tankards, Cuspidors, Jardinieres, Statuary.
- GIFTS FOR MEN**
- Arts and Crafts novelties, including Pipe Racks 10c to 75c, Smoking Sets \$1, 75c and 50c, Tobacco Jars, Cigar Cases, Toilet Sets, etc.
- Baby Swings, 35c.
- Handkerchiefs and Handkerchief Boxes, Neckties and Necktie Boxes, Sewing Boxes, etc. Stamped Goods of all kinds.

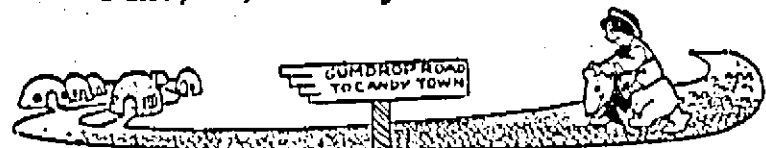
HINTERSCHIED'S
221-223 West Milwaukee St.

THE RIDE TO CANDY TOWN

BY ROBERT DONNELL

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When Charley rode to Candy Town
Astride a Teddy bear,
He looked in wonder up and down
With many a hungry stare,
For all the streets were named for sweets,
And, oh, so many there!



They entered town by Gumdrop road,
Where all the candy shops
Were stuffed as full as any toad
With most delicious drops.
As Charley glanced he almost danced,
While Teddy licked his chops.

They turned a corner, when,
In view,
Before their very eyes,
Came Chocolate Bonbon
avenue,
Which filled them with
surprise,



For every shop was a chocolate drop
Of most amazing size.

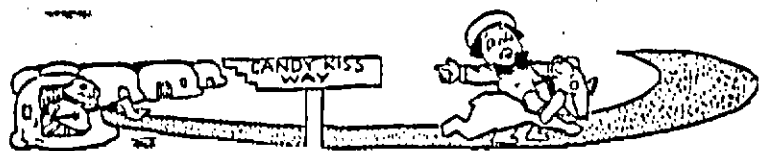
But on they went with even jog,

Since shops are not to eat,
And soon they passed, with
eyes agog,

Through Peanut Brittle street,
And every brick was a peanut
stick
And doubtless very sweet!



But Teddy trotted right ahead
Through Candy Kisses way,
Though Charley pulled his ears and said:
"Hold on a minute—stay!"



Lemme get down an' eat this town.
I'll finish up today!"

That Teddy bear plugged straight along
Until he chanced to see,
Surrounded by a merry throng,
A great big Christmas tree.
"Now I can climb and have
a time,"
Says Ted. "Hooray for me!"

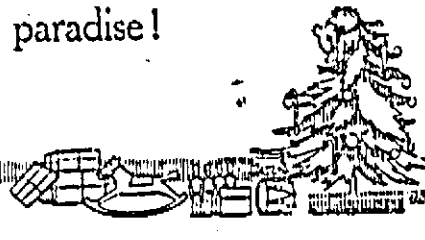


As Teddy started climbing up
His passenger slid down
And struck the bedroom floor kerplup,
And in his nightie gown!
Now, wasn't that a sorry bat
To get in Candy Town?



But, after all, the town was there.
When Charley oped his eyes,
High up the tree was Teddy
bear,

Of real riding size,
And candy sweets from all the streets—
A Christmas paradise!



Miss Anne's Christmas Visitors

By
Lena M. McCauley

WHO IS willing to play Santa Claus? What shall we do with the children?

This being the final question, the chairman of the board of managers sat down to wait for an answer. St. Elizabeth's orphanage was facing a Christmas without festivities, owing to the marriage of the matron, and a disabled heating plant.

An interval of silence followed Mrs. Blunt's appeal, though every one of the motherly hearts of the women present overflowed with sympathy for the 45 homeless boys and girls without prospect of Christmas cheer. They had come prepared with check books and the usual offerings of cake and confections for the holiday, but the personal entertainment of 45 shivering children was something they had not looked for.

Little Mrs. Thompson, confessing a brood of six boys and girls of her own, was the first to speak.

"Suppose we invite the orphans home with us; I know many townsfolk would be glad to help us out. It will be a treat to them. I can take two."

"Bravo!" said the chairman, clapping her gloved hands. "I will take two little girls myself."

"Of course they will have their company matters on. I will take a boy with curls. Mr. Jones dotes on boys, and we have only girls, but I must be permitted to pick him out," cried the secretary, joining in.

"I'd rather have a child choose me. I'll go into the school room and ask those who would like to visit me to leave their names on the desk. If they choose me, I am sure they will like me. I can take four just as well as two. Our house is so large," said Mrs. Cliff, the Lady Bountiful of the village.

When the chorus had quieted, 20 children were provided for, and there was every reason to believe that all would be settled in homes before night. That afternoon a score of hospitable villagers visited the orphanage, and it proved that there were more invitations than were needed. As the children were checked off from the monthly school room list, it happened that a group of five quarantined in the little hospital for the mumps were overlooked. It may be that the over-cautious doctor had omitted their names, or that some villager had hesitated, but the days slipped on towards Christmas, and they received no invitations.

Up in the sunny attic, Alice Martin and her brother Tom had long since recovered, and said lessons and played games in the sun-parlor with John Bell, Jane Smith and little Mary Moore, who had been held on suspicion, and who remembered too late that they had had the mumps years before. They relieved the loneliness of the nurse, who had become attached to the happy group, and she was in no hurry to send them downstairs. The morning of Christmas eve came, and the five were permitted to take breakfast in the big dining hall. The nurse herself was going home for Christmas. They heard the great news for the first time. The three girls and two boys realized that they had nothing in view, but youth is hopeful, and they argued that the next hour might bring an invitation.

St. Elizabeth's had never known so gay an occasion. All the orphans were dressed in their best, and one by one they were bundled into sleighs and carried away, the last going at sunset.

"I wonder who is coming for me?" cried Tom Martin, in vexation. The five friends were gathered on the steps watching the others go. "Somebody must come before long. The kids said ladies picked them out, or they picked out ladies they liked. I wish I had a chance to choose."

"Don't mind, Tom," said Alice, consolingly. "Mrs. Brown, the cook, promised to let us play in the kitchen, and have candles, and hang up stockings to-night. We can live with her till the others come back."

"I should like a truly home to-night," said Tom. "And you know which house I'd pick out if I had a chance."

"I know," said Jane Smith. "I know. It's the house with Christmas trees around it, and turkey gobblers in the yard."

"That's where Miss Anne lives," said John Bell. "It's a big house, and I'd think she would get real lonely some with only Peter and Rebecca."

"Is it the house where the lamp shines like a star all night?" asked Mary Moore.

"That's the very one. Sh-sh, I have an idea," cried John, drawing the five together for his secret, for he was always full of plans.

Mrs. Brown, the cook, looked out from her window and saw the conference. "Of course nobody wants children getting over the mumps," she said to herself. "But I'll make them have a good time. I'll go upstairs right away and gather all the candle ends, and then I'll call them in and make candy."

In the old colonial house surrounded by evergreens lived Miss Anne Armstrong. Her windows overlooked the pasture where the children played beside the orphanage on the hill. Miss Anne was the last of her family. She ordered her life carefully and saw that her maid Rebecca kept the house spotless and her man Peter kept the garden, needless, while she kept and

lost patterns of lace. Christmas was coming, she knew by the calendar, and that evening as she walked home from the postoffice she had witnessed the reception of orphans at more than one house of her acquaintance. Even Widow Shipkins, the washerwoman, had taken a little boy who asked to visit her jolly young family.

"Dear me, I feel left out," said Miss Anne as she saw the young strangers taken in the door. "I wonder if any one would have elected to go with me, if I had gone to the orphanage. I must send Mrs. Shipkins some red Jonathan for the children."

Miss Anne saw the big flame of her astral lamp blaze in her window like a star sending its light across the snowy fields to the group on the orphanage steps. Then she met Rebecca at the door and seated herself beside her beautiful tentacle.

"I do not believe that I shall have a single visitor this Christmas," sighed Miss Anne, a feeling of loneliness creeping over her. "But why should anyone think of me, when I do not think of others as I should."

At that moment there was a clatter of feet on the porch, and the brass knocker dropped with a resounding clang. It startled Rebecca and Peter in the kitchen, and both rushed into the hallway.

Rebecca drew the bolt and turned the knob of the door which the wind tore from her grasp, letting in a whirl of snowflakes and five children, hand in hand. They went straight to Miss Anne at the table before the blazing fire.

"We've come to spend Christmas with you. We choose your house, because you have lots of room, and it has Christmas trees all around it, and because you are kind," said John Bell, confidently.

"Well, I never," said Rebecca to Peter. "What do you think of that? Come, girls, let me take off your wraps."

"Don't you want us?" asked Tom.

"Alice said this was a really home." Then Miss Anne found her voice. She rose from her chair, and putting her arm around the shivering boy, said: "Of course I want you. I'm glad you came. Peter shall find you a Christmas tree."

A little later when she looked at the circle of happy faces around her table and the passing plates of cake and mince, she said to herself: "I have visitors, after all, and I shall keep them always in a really home."

Little Mary Moore having finished her supper, slipped from her chair and climbed on Miss Anne's lap. That lady did not see the orphanage king-ham and the clipped hair, who only saw the divine hope of childhood. She drew Mary into her arms and her feeling of loneliness vanished forever.

"Tell me, little one, why you came to my house?"

Mary looked up into the kind face and said: "I came because you were all alone, and your lamp shone like a guiding star."

Peter, sitting just an evergreen in the yard, looked in at the window. He rubbed his eyes and shook his heavy head, saying: "They picked me out for themselves. Who would have thought it?"

Personal Note.

The janitor, if not in the public eye these days, is very much in the public mouth.

Christmas Long Ago

By FRANK H. SWEET.
(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

A GOOD old fashioned Christmas with the logs upon the hearth, The table filled with feasters an' the room a-roar with mirth, With the stockin' crammed to bustin' an' the medders piled with snow— A good old fashioned Christmas like we had so long ago!

Now that's the thing I'd like to see ag'in afore I die, But Christmas in the city here—it's different, oh, my! With the crowded hustle-bustle of the slushy, noisy street An' the scowl upon the faces of the strangers that you meet.

Oh, there's buyin', plenty of it, of a lot of gorgeous toys, An' it takes a mint of money to please modern girls an' boys. Why, I mind the time a jackknife an' a toffy lump for me Made my little heart an' stockin' just chock full of Christmas glee.

An' there's feasting, Think o' feedin' with these stuck up city folk! Why, you have to speak in whispers, an' you dar'n't crack a joke. Then remember how the tables looked all crowded with your kin, When you couldn't hear a whistle blow across the merry din.

You see, I'm so old fashioned-like I don't care much for style, An' to eat your Christmas banquets here I wouldn't go a mile. I'd rather have, like Solomon, a good yarb dinner set With real old friends than turtle soup with all the nob's you'd get.

There's my next door neighbor, Gurley—fancy how his brows 'ud lift If I'd holler: "Merry Christmas! Caught, old fellow! Christmas gift!" Lordy sakes, I'd like to try it! Guess he'd nearly have a fit. Hang this city stiffness, anyways! I can't get used to it.

Then your heart it keeps a-swellin' till it nearly busts your side, An' by night your jaws are achin' with your smile four inches wide, An' your enemy, the worst one, you'd just grab his hand an' say: "Mebbe both of us was wrong, John. Come, let's shake. It's Christmas day."

Mighty little Christmas spirit seems to dwell 'tween city walls, Where each snowflake brings a scot-flake for a brother as it falls— Mighty little Christmas spirit, an' I'm pinin', don't you know, For a good old fashioned Christmas like we had so long ago.

PAPPAS

"The House of Quality"

Announces that this Christmas season its lines of

Holiday Candies

will be pre-eminently larger than ever before, and that it will include a handsome variety of Holiday Box Goods to be made fresh for Christmas.

17 E. Milwaukee St.

Christmas Presents

In all the Different Articles of Furniture

We always make a specialty of the Hanson Furniture Co., dining tables during this month, as they are one of the nicest and most useful kind of holiday presents. The price on them is right, and they are fully guaranteed. Our line of library tables is the largest ever shown.

How Would a Three-Piece Parlor Suite Like Cut Please You?

We have them in mahogany frames, upholstered in both leathers and silks. Besides the suits on holiday rockers and chairs are ready for inspection and we would enjoy laying away one for you for Christmas. For children, we have the go carts, and Llama robes, made to fit the carts. We also have doll carts and fur robes, made exactly like the large ones and are just the thing this year. Come early, select what you wish and we will keep it for you.

W. H. Ashcraft Furniture and Undertaking

Holmes' Store

Reasonably Priced XMAS GIFTS

We have hundreds of appropriate useful articles to select from.

Initial handkerchiefs for ladies or men .10c

Men's suspenders, in fancy boxes 25c and 50c.

Silk Mufflers.

Fancy Mounted Back Combs.

Linon scarfs with drawn work59c

Ladies or Men's umbrellas.

Brush and comb sets.

Stationery on holly boxes.

Neckwear in holly boxes.

Fancy satin pin cushions.

Silver mesh purses.

Fringed damask towels.

Battenberg dollies.

Fancy work boxes.

Hand Bags.

Novelty bolts.

A Very Suitable XMAS GIFT



FANCY VESTS

Do you realize that fancy vests are the most economical items of a gentleman's wardrobe?

Do you realize how easy it is to relieve the monotony of a suit by wearing a well selected fancy vest now and then?

It is an actual fact that your entire appearance will be changed by simply wearing a fancy waistcoat once in a while, in place of the vest which matches the suit.

Our selection of fancy vestings is the most complete and varied in town.

Any color and almost any material is yours for the asking.

And the style? Well, we can put more snap and vim into a vest than any other tailor we know of.

We have made a separate study of the vest question.

We are vest specialists as well as all round tailoring specialists.

See the point!

We sell tailored vests to measure only. Bring down an old vest that fits and we will make our measurements from it. Prices from \$3.50 to \$8.00.

ALLEN
South Main Street.

A Hero.
Almost any man can be a hero to the lady for whom he provides theater tickets, if he gets them often enough.

How to Lose Some Fun.
"The girl who marries the first fellow she falls in love with," replied the observer of events and things, "misses a whole lot of fun."

CHRISTMAS COMING

HOW THE HOLIDAY IS REGARDED BY DIFFERENT PEOPLE.

It Depends Entirely on One's View-point as to What the Day Brings to Each—The Child and Pater Differ.

"CHRISTMAS is coming," shouts the schoolboy, flinging his cap in the air. "Turkey and pudding! Mince pie, jolly pantomimes, and parties! Hurrah for Christmas!"

"Christmas is coming," says the draper. "Turn one of our showrooms into a toy bazaar and get out the list of tickets required for the New Year's sale. What a good job Christmas has not followed in the steps of other old institutions. Thank goodness for Christmas!"

"Christmas is coming," murmurs the employe of the latter. "Hours of extra unpaid labor; bullying, sweating, hurry scurry to catch the train, then helter-skelter for home and holidays. If it only came quicker and stayed longer we should say 'Welcome Christmas!'"

"Christmas is coming," says a busy mother. "There's the pudding, cakes and mince meat to make. And the shopping there is to do! Presents for the little ones' stockings, not forgetting something warm for father to wear, and some new curtains to make the house look gay. Christmas is coming—the busiest time of all the year—and the happiest."

"Christmas is coming," muses the child, gazing dreamily into the fire. "I wonder what Santa Claus will bring me this year? Let's see, I've written out 'doll,' 'perambulator,' and 'picture book,' and all three pieces of paper went up the chimney all right—though I'm not quite sure whether I spelled 'perambulator' just right. Still, Santa Claus will understand. Oh! I do hope he'll be quick and come. Dear old Father Christmas!"

"Dear, indeed!" echoes Pater. "Thank goodness! he does only come once a year, for I should soon find myself in the bankruptcy court were he a frequent visitor. No wonder the abbreviation of the word 'Christmas' starts with 'X,' for it is the yearling of the 'X's.' The young folk may hang their stockings, but I say hang Christmas!"

"Christmas is coming," reflects the errand boy as he fixes the sprig of mistletoe to his cap. "I must be on my best behavior for the next few days, no loitering on my errands, no back-answers when I'm grumbled at, then great shams be the number of my Christmas boxes."

"Christmas is coming," sneers the dyspeptic. "The time for overfeeding and drunkenness, cheap sentiment and over-greens. Turkey and mince meat! Ugh! the combination makes me shudder. How thankful I shall be when Christmas is gone!"

"Christmas is coming," she murmurs the word as she stoops reverently over a tiny pair of shoes, a little white frock and blue sash, lying in a sacred corner of the drawer. Many Christmas ago these shoes pattered lightly hither and thither under a pair of eager, restless feet, that ribbon encircled a fairy form that danced in and out helping and hindering in a thousand ways the numerous preparations for Yuletide. A film of tears suddenly spreads over mother's eyes as she shuts the drawer and turns sharply away. Cruel Christmas! when you bring such memories as this for your gift.

SANTA CLAUS ABROAD

It is strange to contemplate the great variety of forms the Santa Claus custom assumes in different countries. In Belgium the little ones fill their shoes with carrots and oats and hay for the white horse. St. Nicholas is supposed to drive. Very early in the morning they run to the room in which their shoes have been left and find that the provender has gone and in its place candies and presents are found.

Among the Carpathian mountains it is St. Peter, who, dressed as a bishop, and accompanied by the cheerful Ruprecht, is expected by the children on Christmas eve. The visitor first delivers a short sermon, lays on the table a red whitened with chalk, and takes his departure with his tinkling bells, while Ruprecht follows close behind. The children now hasten to pull off their shoes, polish them and then together, and as soon as the last notes of Niklo's bells have become lost in the distance they run into the garden and scatter their shoes beneath a bush. They spend the time until 10 o'clock in telling stories, then go to their shoes, to find them filled with apples, nuts and goodies.

Read every item in the Shop Early Edition. Not one thing is common-place.

A Messenger from Santa Claus

By J. F. HENDERSON

(Copyright.)
"I never did see Santa Claus, but I've seen his messenger," said Billy, gravely.

"His messenger?" gasped his astonished mother. "Why, Billy, who put that idea into your head?"
"Didn't you ever see him, mamma?"
"See who?"
"Santa Claus," messenger.
"Of course not, child."
"Well, I did," stoutly declared Billy. "I saw him down by the big gate yesterday. And he's going to bring me a new sled."
A ripple of laughter went round the family circle. Billy's mother rose and took him by the hand.
"It is true little boys were in bed," she said, and led him from the room.

When the child was snugly tucked away between the sheets his mother bent down and kissed him.
"Good-night, darling," she whispered. "To-morrow is Christmas, and maybe if you are a real good boy Santa Claus will bring you something. But good little boys don't tell lies, Billy—remember that."

Doris Lathrop sighed, even as she crooned a soft lullaby that sent Billy drifting away into the land of dreams. She was not happy, poor thing, and the universal merry-making of the Christmas season only intensified the deep desolation of her heart. How she had lived through the dragging years that had elapsed since her young husband had left to become a wanderer on the face of the earth, she scarcely knew. It was just five years—five years this Christmas eve—since he had gone away. Billy, she remembered, was but three years old at that time—now he was eight.

It was a dark chapter in her young life, and the memory of it still made her blood run cold. A man had been slain—a man named Duke, who had been her father's bitter enemy and persecutor for years. Circumstantial evidence pointed to young Jack Lathrop as the perpetrator of the deed, and Jack had been foolish enough to run away like an ordinary fugitive from justice, thus convicting himself in the eyes of the world. He had never been caught, and had never communicated with his wife, who at last had gone home to her father's house, not knowing whether her husband was alive or dead.

But there had been a sequel to the terrible tragedy. Less than a year ago her father had died. On his deathbed he had confessed that he was the real slayer of his arch-enemy, Duke; that in the madness of exasperation he had struck the blow that made him a homicide; that his son-in-law, Jack Lathrop, had been the only witness to his rash act, and that Jack—noble, quixotic Jack—to save his wife's father, had deliberately diverted suspicion to himself by disappearing from the community!

Christmas dawned on snow-covered earth, but it brought no peace to Doris Lathrop's heart. She sat at the breakfast table with the other members of the family, silent and distant. She did not even notice when Billy slipped down from the table and softly stole out of the room.

"Where is Billy?" some one suddenly asked.

His mother started up and threw a startled glance around the room. The boy had disappeared.

"I heard some one open the front door a minute ago," said her brother. "The little rascal couldn't have gone outdoors this cold morning!"

Doris stepped into the hall. The front door was wide open. She hastened forward to look out, and who should she see but Billy coming up the walk, leading by the hand a tall, tramping-looking stranger with a bushy gray beard, and dragging behind him a magnificent new sled!

"Here he is, mamma!" cried Billy, in great glee. "This is the messenger from Santa Claus. See the sled he brought me. Now, mamma, I didn't lie, did I?"

Doris fell back in dismay. Billy and his new-found friend came up the steps and into the house.

"I couldn't help it, mamma," said the stranger, apologetically, as he took off his disreputable hat. "The child insisted on my coming to the house, and I—I just couldn't resist."

Doris gave a piercing scream.

"Jack! Jack!" she cried out wildly. "I know that voice—I know that voice!"

She snatched the long gray beard from the man's face and dashed it to the floor.

"Jack!" she faintly articulated, and fell swooning into the strong arms of her husband.

And at that moment the bells in the neighboring town broke forth in a clamor of joyous Christmas greetings.

NO STAR TO GUIDE

THE POSSIBILITY THAT ESCAPED THE WOMEN OF BETHLEHEM.

Some Name Might Have Rang Through All Ages Had She But Known the Spirit of Christmas Hospitality.

THE child born in the stable of Bethlehem, "because there was no room for them in the inn," was heralded by angels to the shepherds and by a star to the wise men; but no voice told the mothers of Bethlehem of the wonder which was happening in their town that night.

Suppose some gentle woman had met Joseph and Mary on that Wonderful Day, as they entered the town, and had said to them: "Our streets are full of homeless strangers. Come you and bide with me!" By that simple act of hospitality, her name would have been written high, high among the names of earth's happiest folk. "Blessed is she," we should have cried, "to whose home the Christmas joy first came!" But the

into the mountain region. He did not know that his telegram was not sent as before it was dispatched the wires had broken under the weight of the snow, and all communication with the east was suspended. The train plunged ahead, assisted occasionally by a convenient snow-plow, and was making fair progress toward the summit, where it was expected it would meet with less obstruction than on the western slope.

Harold had gone on a trip up through the wonderful Canadian country in the fall, promising to return to assist in giving a Christmas entertainment in the church, of which Edith Lowell, his sweetheart, was the soprano, as he was the tenor. He had written a little musical skit, in which he was to essay the part of a trumpeter and messenger, to announce to the Christian world—or the soon-to-be Christian world—the birth of the Saviour; and his announcement of that event was to be greeted by the beautiful soprano voice of Miss Lowell in a welcoming aria, which had been composed with particular reference to her exquisite method of bird-like trillings, which was one of the features of her voice that made her so popular with those who listened to her popular Sunday after Sunday.

As Christmas approached, and day after day passed without any word being received from young Lancaster, who seemed buried in gloom as deeply as were the foothills and even the peaks as well as the canyons of the great dividing range of the country.

All this time, out in the Rocky mountains, a train was creeping along slowly, and a muffled tenor voice was murmuring, almost muttering, in occasional volleys, "A son is born to the Highest!" and again, "Glory to thee, Highest!" as though in rehearsal of the event in the little church in Holyville.

At last Christmas eve arrived, and the congregation in their seats were expectant. The choir singers seemed to take their cue from Miss Lowell, and a small medium of success only was anticipated.

Everybody was ready for the start, and there was a pause. The blast of

the trumpet sounded, which was the signal for Edith to rise and be ready to greet the tenor announcement.

"If only Harold were here!" she said sotto voce, as she arose. "I will be hard for me to sing it." She stood expectantly. "I have no inspiration without Harold."

Following the trumpet signal, a figure appeared in the distance; but Edith did not have the heart to look. There seemed to be a little commotion.

"O, dear!" she exclaimed, "I hope that end of it will not fall also, as I fear this will."

Then a clear, ringing voice sounded forth, which acted on Edith like an electric battery.

"A son is born to the Highest!" she heard, which was followed by "Glory to thee, Highest!" taken up by both choir and congregation.

Her inspiration had arrived. She knew the voice so well, and her heart leaped, as her voice rang out in the opening notes of her aria, which in turn was so inspiring that it brought the entire audience to its feet, and all remained standing, in deference to

her sweet delivery of the words and notes alike.

"It was a great triumph!" said the old pastor, as he was being congratulated.

"And love was the keynote," said a knowing young deacon.

"Yes, love to God," said the pastor.

"And to man," added the deacon.

Janesville's merchants are in complete readiness for Christmas shopping.

Shop early in the morning.

Holiday Suggestions at the Old Reliable Jewelry House of HALL & SAYLES

WE HAVE ALL THE NEW AND GOOD PIECES IN STOCK.

A pleasure to you to visit our store at all times. Do not feel that you must buy. See the many articles that are produced in the jewelry line.

We have many specials for this Christmas season

Watches	Diamond Rings	Enameled Pins
18 size, 20 year filled, \$11.00 16 size, 20 year filled, \$10.00 14 size, 20 year filled, \$12.00 Makers warrant case. We warrant movement.	Extremely white, Fine quality. Tiffany and chased mounts. \$10.00, \$12.00, \$15.00, \$20.00, \$25.00.	Beautiful colors on Sterling Silver 60c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75. Pieces that will last a lifetime.

WHEN YOU OPEN YOUR CHRISTMAS PACKAGE, LOOK FOR THE STAMP THAT ASSURES YOU QUALITY.

Toilet Sets	THE RED SEAL	Manicure Sets
Mirror, Brush and Comb. Best Quality Plate \$6.50 to \$9.00. Sterling Silver \$16.00 to \$23.00	"H. & S. QUALITY FOR DURABILITY" ON EVERY PACKAGE.	Sterling Silver in lined cases. 4 pieces\$2.00 6 pieces\$2.85 7 pieces\$4.50 11 pieces\$7.00

THREE POINTS NECESSARY TO MAKE A SATISFACTORY PURCHASE
VARIETY--QUALITY--PRICE

HAND BAGS—We sell the best wearing\$3.00 to \$10.00
UMBRELLAS—Natural sticks, gold and silver mounts\$4.00 to \$5.50
WALKING STICKS—Gold heads, ivory, plain crooks\$2.25 to \$10.00
GARMENT HANGERS—Three and four piece in case,\$1.50 to \$3.00

WE GIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO MAIL ORDERS. SELECTION PACKAGES SENT ON APPROVAL.

PERCOLATORS	CHAFING DISHES	CASSEROLES	COASTERS
\$4.00 to \$10.00	\$4.50 to \$12.00	\$4.00 to \$7.50	50c to \$1.00
ROSARIES	CORAL BEADS	NECK FESTOONS	BRACELETS
\$1.50 to \$4.00	\$2.00 to \$9.00	\$1.50 to \$10.00	75c to \$20.00

Visit our OPTICAL DEPARTMENT. New instruments for examining the eye.
129 and 131 West Milwaukee St. Janesville, Wis.
We make a specialty of ENGRAVED AND PRINTED STATIONERY for Desk and Office Use.

Replete with Holiday Novelties. Our Stock Is Now at Its Fullest.

You will consult your own as well as your friends' best interest, by visiting our store when shopping for Christmas gifts. The many little articles that make the festive toilet complete, you will find here, and in such form as to please both the giver and recipient. Christmas shopping is usually hard. We have endeavored to make it easy.

The many Gordon and other fancy scarfs for the head at 50c and up. Dainty Moline bows in all shades, at 25c. Lace collar and jabots.	Dainty handkerchiefs hemstitched with just a suggestion of vine lace edge, at 25c.
Heavy in all colors, very pretty embroidered, also plain gauze that look like silk and feel like silk.	Initial handkerchiefs, elegant embroidery. Long cut sweaters just the thing for skating, also medium length and short.
Wash dresses for ladies as well as children, in gingham and percales.	Sweaters for the little ones.
Kid gloves, we fit to the hand and guarantee them to be perfect.	Shirt waists in percales and figured madras cloth, tailored, laundered, collar and cuffs.
	Silk waists to match your suit.

Novelties

Novelties in brooches, stick pins cuff buttons, neck chains, belt pins, are first to make their appearance at our store, and we guarantee the quality.

POND & BAILEY
Janesville's Finest Shopping Center.
2323 W. MILWAUKEE ST.

Furs

Nothing is more appreciated by a lady than a nice shawl collar or a full set of furs. We are showing the new things in black Lynx, black Fox, black Wolf, natural Fox, White Island Fox, Blue Wolf, River Mink, Jap Mink and American Mink. We call our furs by their right name.



All hail, Spirit of Christmas. Fill our hearts with freshness, joyousness and hope.

Open our eyes to a world filled with new and interesting things.

Attune our ears to the general song of good cheer and make our hearts and voices responsive to its message.

Let us know in its full measure the blessedness of the privilege both of giving and of receiving, the interchange of the Christmas message of love and remembrance.

Help us to put aside the fear, the worry and the petty strife of yesterday, and to face tomorrow with the radiant face of those who have seen the star in the east and who have heard the angels' message "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

"And I can prove it is to-morrow," said Capt. Jonas, warily. "You must think I can't keep my records straight."

Both the worthy captains were fast running a point where it meant give in or fight, when Mildred's younger brother, Max, who heard the noise, came in, and asked what was wrong. Mildred told him, and after a minute he asked: "How far did you sail, Capt. Jonas?"

"Clear around, boy."

"And which way did you go?"

"West, all the way."

"And how about you, Capt. Zeno?"

"Same thing, only east."

"Then it is easy," said Max. "You went from east to west Capt. Jonas, and lost a day. You are a day behind, so Christmas is to-morrow, for you. You went from west to east, Capt. Zeno, and gained a day, so Christmas was yesterday for you. The rest of us stayed at home and have Christmas to-day, so that we have three Christmas days altogether, yesterday, to-day and to-morrow."

Mildred rushed to her father and caught his hand. "O, father, don't you remember your promise?"

The stern face softened and as he placed his hand on his daughter's shoulder Willis Hudson said: "The laws of nature seem to work in your favor. If you can reach John by 'phone you may invite him to dinner, to give him his present."

SOME IDEAS FOR DECORATIONS

How to Make the Home Look Bright and Cheerful for the Holidays.

In making holly for use on the Christmas table it repays one to wipe off the leaves with a cloth dipped in a very little olive oil, says the Housekeeper. Tall candles should light the feast, and the holly leaves reflect the twinkling lights in a beautiful manner. If a chandelier hangs over the dining table a feature which will delight the children is to have a nosegay of artificial flowers suspended from the chandelier to within a foot of the table by means of a red ribbon. This bouquet should have the paper puff of the old-time fashion, and the bouquet itself will be found to be a shower bouquet, one small nosegay for each person, in the depths of which some trifling gift is hidden.

Snowballs of cotton, tightly wound with white ribbon, also conceal gifts most attractively, while the cheap but pretty little Santa Claus candy boxes, for sale at favor shops, are effective upon the Christmas table, and will hold quite a good-sized package, or, of course, may be used to hold the bonbons for which they are intended. For a luncheon or high tea during Christmas week, a beautiful table may be set by employing the use of green linen runners embroidered in white. A holly bell or a bunch of red carnations in a cut-glass vase will touch the center of the table to brilliancy and soft garlands of southern moss may lightly edge the linen runners, or delfia if they be used instead.

The colonial glass candlesticks are still in favor, and nothing is more attractive in a country house. With tall green or red tapers, a group of these candlesticks placed in a mass of holly as a centerpiece is both appropriate and beautiful.

A quaint little Christmas tree may be used as a centerpiece by procuring at the florist's a little "pepper plant," which has lovely green leaves and red berries. Wound with glittering tinsel and tied with candied fruits held in place with little favors of French jewelry or articles of trifling worth, the little tree makes a centerpiece of charm.

"No, Miss Mildred, yesterday was Christmas. Do you suppose I could sail clear around the world and be so forgetful of Christmas? Our records are perfect."

Just as she spoke the bell rang again and Capt. Jonas came in loaded down with numerous bundles, which he presented to Mildred.

I brought these to you to-day so that I can leave here tonight and spend Christmas with my family to-morrow," said Capt. Jonas.

"To-morrow?" asked Mildred. "Why, Capt. Zeno has just been trying to make me believe that Christmas was yesterday."

"It is to-morrow," said Capt. Jonas.

"What to-morrow?" said Capt. Zeno just as emphatically, "yesterday was Christmas day and I can prove it."

Janesville's merchants are in complete readiness for Christmas shopping.

BERLIN'S CHRISTMAS

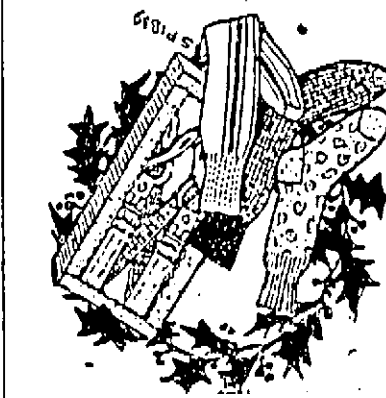
THE DAY NOT LIKE IT WAS FIFTY YEARS AGO.

The Old Customs of the Burghers Have Been Forgotten by the New Generation in the Modern Hub of Empire.



AMERICAN and English newspapers at Christmas time often have picturesque accounts of the German Christmas, which conjure up a clear frosty atmosphere and re-echo the song of the skates on the frozen lakes. For the Anglo-Saxon notion of the German Christmas is drawn from those childhood hours spent over Hans Andersen and Grimm, and the sight of a Christmas tree brings to mind the wood-cutter tramping home through the snow laden forest, trailing behind him the fir tree for his family Christmas celebration, while, in the towns, the black quadrangle of the venerable market place is picked out in lights blazing on the trees in the windows of the gabled houses.

Fifty years ago, before the young German giant had awakened from the sleep of centuries, this idea of the peaceful German Christmas was correct, the Berlin correspondent of the New York Evening Post says. But if one of the burghers of old Berlin, returning from making his Christmas purchases on Christmas eve, were to be transplanted into the roaring hub of empire which his Hauptstadt has become in the year of grace, 1909, the good man would probably expire on the spot.



MEN'S CHRISTMAS PURCHASINGS.

Gift purchasers will find nothing lacking in their requirements from any of our Christmas stocks. In every article there is that which makes the gift from this store highly appreciated.

Fancy half hosiery combined with suspenders and neckwear nicely matched. Also mufflers, gloves and hats, make substantial gifts, enclosed as they are in special Christmas boxes.

D.J. LUBY & CO.

"THE PRINCE OF PEACE"

His Wonderful Influence Continues and Widens Through the World.

All the old troublesome questions of the origin and destination of the Gull-lee Carpenter have passed, notes a writer in Collier's. All the medieval worriment in discriminating between human and divine has gone, all the puzzled inquiry into the miraculous. No longer is mankind stirred over the non-essential. Theories of his fate fade away, dogmas of his nature lose their charm. His gentleness has conquered. His influence continues and widens. Slowly brightening, the gleam that touched him spreads through the world. His spirit moves on the face of civilization, and makes it kinder every generation. The touch of his hand is on the grief-stricken, the sick, the blind, and the lame, the messenger of his teaching. The vestal fires burned out, but never the fires of his spirit, which unwar each other from mountain-top to mountain-top across the continents. And deep in the heart of the people they make family life sweeter and ease the bitterness of failure and ignorance and all life's incompleteness. That wonder-working personality was never so potent as to-day—so insistent and tenderly sure. Under a thousand forms, creeds and names, men serve him. And however far we go in the conquest of nature,

identifying the north pole, climbing the sky, prying open electrical forces, mapping out the subliminal, diminishing sin, disease, war, poverty, ignorance—always in the advance will be that gracious figure of the Sinless One, who showed Love as the rule of life. One Perfect Man—ardent and gentle—the race will never tire of him.

Christmas Cheer. "Old man," wrote the Billville citizen, "it was my intention to give you a fine present for Christmas, but I come short this year by the shortness of my corn; so I can only send you a gallon jug of the last named, which ain't much as my ambitions is for you; but I'll say this, old boy! There's enough in that jug to make you have the jolliest time o' yer life for a day or two; if you can't buy a circus ticket, there's a whole circus in six drums, an' a eternal movin' picture show in 20; so make the most of it!" —Atlanta Constitution.

SANTA CLAUS remains, by virtue of a common understanding that childhood shall not be despoiled of one of its most cherished beliefs, either by the mythologist, with his sun myth theory, or the scientist, with his heartless diatribe against superstitions. He who does not see in the legend of Santa Claus a beautiful faith on the one side, and the naive embodiment of a divine fact on the other, is not fit to have a place at the Christmas board. —Hamilton Wright Mabie.

Heading the List of Christmas "Good Things" to Eat

.....ARE.....

SHURTLEFF'S Ice Creams and Frozen Desserts

They should be your unfailing choice when you want sweets and desserts that are delicious and satisfying as well as unquestionably wholesome.

We make anything in frozen desserts. Careful attention to special Xmas orders. Order early.

THE SHURTLEFF CO.

T. P. BURNS & CO. DRY GOODS & CARPETS

SUITS - COATS - MILLINERY

We Announce Special Reductions

On the Following Lines As a Special Inducement to Holiday Shoppers

Beginning Monday, Dec. 6, and Continuing Until Xmas

RUGS, LACE CURTAINS, DRAPERIES, SILK AND DRESS GOODS, MUSLIN UNDERWEAR, ALL LINENS, SILK WAISTS

READY-TO-WEAR

As the season advances we reduce prices on every garment in the department. We direct attention now to our sale offering of 50 suits selected from our regular stock, values \$22.50 and \$25.00, priced **\$15.00** now at

See Our Handsome and Complete LINE OF Xmas Slippers For Men, Women and Children

THIS Yule Tide we offer greater assortments than ever in our history. Newer ideas in handsome boudoir slippers, excellent soft men's Romeos, felt house slippers, etc.

Men's Imitation Alligator, black and tan	48c	Comfy cushion sole House Slippers in colors, very light and pretty ribbon bound, at	\$1.25
Men's Kid Romeo	\$1.48	Boudoir Slippers, each in individual wall case, pink, blue, brown satin quilted effect, pair	\$1.50
Men's Genuine Kid, black and tan	98c	Ladies all felt slippers, colors green, brown, black—well made very warm	50c
Men's all Felt with hand turned leather soles, Romeo	\$1.50	Ladies felt shoes in complete showing at \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00	
Men's all Felt with felt soles	75c	Big variety in women's Juliet felt in black, tan, grey, red and green	\$1.50
Children's Leggings, of chinchilla and bear skins, knee length, heavy, brass buttons, in white and colors	75c to \$1.25		

BROWN BROS.

Little Nita's Best Christmas

By WILLIAM ROSSER CORBE

(Copyright.)

Nita was just seven years old. She was born on a Christmas day, and this was a Christmas day, too.

This was one reason why she was so much, so very much, so happy. She was taken to make every Christmas a delightful one for her.

Never before had so much been done for her. To be sure, she was older than she was a year ago, and could appreciate better what was done for her. Yet somehow she was not nearly so happy as she thought she should be.

Such a glorious Christmas tree stood out in the wide hall of the great mansion in which she lived. It contained such a load of presents for her—almost a roomful as declared to herself, as they were taken down one by one and opened for her inspection and admiration.

Nita was an only child, and this was another reason why her parents made much of the day for her sake. There had been another, but it had died before Nita could remember. She had been told about her dead baby brother so often that it seemed to her that she could recall him and there were times when she felt he was looking at her and wanted to be at her side.

This Christmas day was so long, somehow. She had but just run to Nurse Amy to ask if it were not luncheon time. Not that she was hungry, but she had got so tired of playing by herself. Nurse had said it was only 11 o'clock, and she had thought it was almost night.

What were playthings, anyhow? She had always had them. They couldn't run around the big grounds and play with her at hide and seek as she had seen other children do—no, she had done with her cousins, when, as she sometimes did, she visited them in their far away northern home. It was dreadful cold up there—much colder than in her own southern land, where one might play outdoors all the year round; but she would be willing to live there; if only she had playmates like other children.

Of course everybody was good. Papa was good, and mamma was good, and nurse, too; but they were so often busy, and they were grown up, too, and couldn't be expected to play games with a little girl.

It would be nice, she thought, if papa would remove from the country to the city. Then she might play with the neighbors' children.

Nita yawned.

"I'd be willing to let 'em play with everything I have, and wear my watch some, and ride my pony," she said, pugnaciously.

"I do wonder why they don't let me see mamma?" she asked herself frequently. "Here it's been about a week since I've seen her, and every time I start upstairs to her room, governess, or nurse, or the doctor push me back with a 'You mustn't disturb mamma, for she's sick.' As if I'd disturb my dear, dear mamma for anything in all this world."

"I believe I don't care for toys any more. I guess I'm getting too old for them. I believe I'll tell papa to give mine away to some poor children that don't have any."

Here she strode to a mirror, before which she stood and stretched herself to her full little seven-year height.

"I reckon I'll have to grow a hoop more before I'm a woman," she sighed. "But, anyway, I'm getting tired of Christmas and birthdays and toys. If I just did have something to amuse me—somebody to play with that isn't clean grown up."

And then this blue child of seven stretched herself out upon the floor and soon was fast asleep.

When she awoke Nurse Amy was standing beside her.

"I reckon yer marmar wants ter see yer, honey," she said, with a smile. Without questioning, without replying, the little girl sprang to her feet and fairly flew up the broad oaken stairway.

"O mamma," she cried, as she sought to throw herself into that parent's arms.

But gentle hands restrained her and then she was shown something that thrilled her with delight.

"A Christmas present, mamma, and a brother, too. It is my brother that went to heaven."

"Not that one, dear, but another sent from heaven."

"Give him my presents, mother—all of them. He's worth all of them and more, too. May I hold him, mamma?"

And Nita's heart overflowed with joy when this request was granted her.

"This is God's present, isn't it, mamma—Jesus' present. You know you told me how he loved little children. He knows what little girls want better than their mothers and fathers do."

Christmas Night

By Chas. H. Harrison

Sometimes I think that Christmas night's the best. Before the nursery fire, when we're undressed

And all the toys are put away, except Perhaps my engine and the baby's bear.

Then Mother comes away from all the rest Downstairs to tell our Christmas story there.

She takes the baby on her lap and we sit round her on the hearth-rug so we see The pictures in the fire, and then she tells

About how Shepherds watched their flocks by night

And what the angels said, and how the three Wise Kings came riding—and the big star's light.

And then she tells us how it showed the way To just a stable where the oxen stay.

And there they found him in his Mother's arms, A little baby Christ-child—and he smiled.

And that (she says) is what made Christmas day

For you and me and every little child.

Before the nursery fire when we're undressed

Sometimes I think that Christmas night's the best.

—Copyright.

Christmas Carol

By Phillips Brooks

The earth has grown old with its burden of care, But at Christmas it always is young.

The heart of the jewel burns austere and fair, And its soul full of music bursts forth on the air.

When the song of the angels is sung, It is coming, Old Earth, it is coming tonight!

On the snow-flakes which cover thy sod The feet of the Christ-child fall gentle and white.

And the voice of the Christ-child tells out with delight That mankind are the children of God.

On the sad and the lonely, the wretched and poor, The voice of the Christ-child shall fall, And to every blind wanderer open the door.

Of hope that he dared not to dream or before, With a sunshine of welcome for all.

The feet of the humblest may walk in the field, Where the feet of the holiest trod, This, then, is the marvel to mortals revealed.

When the silver trumpets of Christmas have pealed, That mankind are the children of God.



BY SIZES



Some people expect so much more than others.—Life.

Christmas.

Only now and then, all remembrance from your heart; to remember which show in this joyous day have part; up to him you fair would wrong, to him you would deride; your heart in joy and song, sing the Christ back to your side.

—ELIZABETH SHERMAN.

The Church's Christmas Present

By BYRON WILLIAMS

(Copyright.)

Harrison Honeywell Hickson, deacon of Michigan

avenue, worshiper at the throne of Sordaniapolis, and favorite at Fashion's shrine, awoke one morning in the bustle and the whirl of Chicago with a headache.

Through the aerial window of his club the clash and clamor of city din smote his throbbing temples.

Smoke and soot drifted familiarly in, and upon the indolent draughts a faint, feld smell rode tranquilly.

"Bah, those stockyards!" snorted Harrison Honeywell Hickson, gripping his temples and striving to reach oblivion by burying his nose and ears in the downy pillow.

"Always the smell and the noise and the clatter. Day and night it is the same noise, the same smells, the same whirr, almost the same whirr, and so on at all worth hearing. I have a mind to chuck it all and go out into God's country, out into the suburbs."

With Hickson to think was to act—and this is how it happened that the good people of Horton Hollow were curious almost to a painful point of the antecedents and personality of the dapper young society man who came among them so reservedly to superintend the construction of a pretty Queen Anne cottage on Lake Shadown.

That he was a veritable catch was soon agreed upon by the spiders, but how to break his reserve and teach him to worship at the feet of Aphrodite was a difficult problem. For, besides admitting to Amos Squires, the busman, that he was not married, Hickson had met the persevering advances of the natives with a stern frigidity.

"There ain't a blessed woman that kin git within gun shot of him," complained Mirandy Hodges, "exceptin' Marty Brown—ah, she ain't interested in nothin' but rubbin' money for a new parsonage for that new preacher an' his stuck-up wife."

At last the cottage was finished and Hickson selected his furniture, and

settled. On the 20th of December it was ready. With a glad heart he rode gayly homeward from the city, and slipping the key into the lock, stepped into the neat that was to be the heart of his simple life. The evening was spent in dozing over his new toy and even though it did seem strange, quiet and lonely, Hickson's spirits were so light the joy bulb stood high in the glass tube of pleasure.

But solitude wears on the heart of us after a time, and to Harrison Honeywell Hickson, lured to clatter and bang and the busy whirl of society, the continued silence fell like a pall.

"Of course, I could get married," sighed Hickson, as he sat on the edge of his bed and pondered. "That would help some and—no," shaking his head determinedly, "no lace and tantrums for mine!"

Satisfied in his decision, he lay down to sleep.

Then, all at once there entered that vacuum of stillness, strange and sinister, the crackling of a veneered joint, the settling of a beam. As Hickson sat bolt upright in bed, he distinctly heard a sound as of running water, dashing madly down the stairs he found a leaking water pipe—and what was worse, he discovered that the hot-water plant was simply boiling its head off. The servants had not yet arrived, but Hickson managed to check the furnace and turn off the water. Then he returned to bed.

Suddenly a hoot-owl set up his weird call, the soughing wind whistled with sepulchral meaning, a misbegotten cock mistaking the bright moonlight for morning awoke and set up an unearthly din, while a pair of stray cats meeting in sanguinary combat under the west window, added to the horrible intensity of the night.

When he bounded out of bed, Hickson was a determined man. He looked at his watch and then at his time table. Thirty minutes later a dark form scurried through the shadows of the shaded street and dashed madly

up to the three o'clock train as it puffed and snorted at Horton Hollow. The next day, Martha Brown, sweet, white-haired, motherly Martha Brown, received a letter. It said:

My dear Miss Brown: I have decided to surprise you by making your church a Christmas present of my Queen Anne cottage. My plan will deliver the keys to-morrow. It is furnished complete and I hope that sweet-faced little wife of the preacher will not find an old bachelor's tastes too broad for her sanction. I have at last wanted to do some good in the world—and by presenting the cottage I am a really gratifying myself. Please accept the gift without demonstration. I beg to remain humbly yours,

HARRISON HONEYWELL HICKSON.

That night on State street Hickson, a howling swell, walked gaily in the glare of the lights, in the heart of the din, and was glad!

A Christmas Hymn.

O Christ, upon whose natal morn'ning angels sang, When over the blue Judean hills Their heavenly anthems rang!

O Christ, to whom with gifts from far Came shepherds, sage and king, Our choicest gifts on this glad morn', Our hearts, we humbly bring!

Grant us to follow Thee in love, Nor from Thy path to stray, Thy blessed feet have gone before And glorified the way.

We join the angel choirs that sing This happy morn' again, Glory to God, the Lord Most High, Good-will and peace to man!

—Martin C. Howe.

How many old recollections and how many dormant sympathies does the Christmas time awaken! Happy, happy Christmas, that can win us back to the delusions of our childish days; that can recall to the old man the pictures of his youth that can transport the soldier and the traveler thousands of miles away, back to his own fireside and his quiet home. Fill your glass again, with a merry face and contented heart. Our life on it, but your Christmas shall be merry and your New Year a happy one.—Charles Dickens.

Janesville's stores are inviting out-of-town shoppers.

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Janesville's stores are inviting out-of-town shoppers.



THAT YOUR GIFT

may bear the stamp of deliberate selection and that you may be spared the turmoil of those last desperate days before Christmas bring your hats to this store NOW. In the choice of all substantial gifts, COMFORT SLIPPERS, this store offers what is generally conceded to be the best selection at prices noted for their moderation. A lot of 100, Juliet styles in all colors, trimmed with either ribbon or contrasting shades of fur to harmonize, \$1.00 to \$3.00. If desired we will hold for Christmas deliveries of present purchases.

DJILUBY

A Few Real Christmas Suggestions

We wish to announce to our friends and customers that our stock of Christmas gifts has never before been so complete. Here you will find articles useful as well as ornamental in great variety. Especially we wish to call your attention to our complete line of Craftwood Gifts. These are very unique and attractive and embrace such articles as toilet sets, vases, pipe racks, etc. All are beautifully hand decorated. They are the most attractive gift line we have seen in years.

We extend you a hearty invitation to come in and look over our stock, and below list a few suggestions that should be of interest.

Cigar Jars.....90c to \$2.50	Combs.....25c to \$1.50
Toilet Sets.....25c to \$10.00	Hair Brushes.....25c to \$3.00
Jewel Caskets.....35c to \$1.25	Perfumes—Xmas pack-ings.....25c to \$3.00
Craftwood Novel-ties.....75c to \$2.50	Stationery—Xmas pack-ings.....25c to \$1.50
Cuff Boxes.....50c to \$2.00	Cigars—Xmas pack-ings.....60c to \$4.00
Military Sets.....\$1.00 to \$5.00	Candles.....30c to \$1.20
Ash Trays.....25c to \$2.00	Gillette Safety Razors.....\$5 to \$7.50
Ink wells.....25c to 75c	Ward Safety Razors.....\$4.00
Trays.....25c to 75c	Travelers' Toilet Sets.....\$2.00 to \$3.00
Comb and Brush Sets.....50c to \$2.00	
Hand Mirrors.....50c to \$4.00	

Reliable Dry Goods Co.

Corner Jackson And Milwaukee Sts.

ARCHIE REID & CO.

Announce Positive Reductions of One-Half and Greater on all

Trimmed Hats

Among the many excellent opportunities in the entire store we mention the following:



Large navy blue velvet hat trimmed with morie, gold band and ostrich plumes. Original price \$10, marked \$5.00.

Blue corded silk Cavalier Hat, roll down side, gold band trimming. Original price \$9, marked \$2.50.

Fine Setta Red Tri corn Gage model. Original price \$12, marked \$5.00.

Tailored felt hat of brown velvet facing, handsome matched wings. Original price \$5.50, marked \$2.00.

Gage model of rich green velvet, trimmed with beautiful wings. An exceptional reduction. Original price \$20, marked at \$10.

12 East Milwaukee St.

Janesville's merchants are in complete readiness for Christmas shopping.

Shop early in December.

What Santa Brought

By W. D. Nesbit

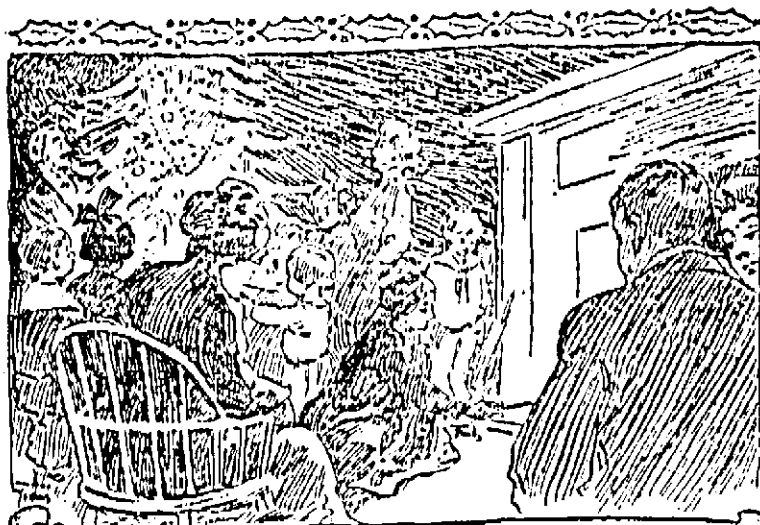
Got the greatest Christmas gift a feller ever seen!
Haven't tickled since the day I was seventeen
When I got my long pants suit and strutted round the town
Lord! it was the boys that looked on with a frown
'Twasn't in a stocking an' it wasn't on a tree,
But it was a dandy gift that Santa brought me!

Give you twenty guesses, an' you couldn't guess it right—
But you couldn't guess it, you tried from now to night!
Come on Christmas morning, I was waitin' in the hall—
Couldn't shut my eyes in sleep since Christmas Eve at all.
Lord! I had the fidgets like I use to long ago
When I'd watch for Santa in the boy-days, don't you know!

No, it wasn't slippers, nor an auto, nor a tie—
Tisn't any slicker thing that you can buy.
Ain't another like it in the whole endurin' earth—
What? Why, I can't tell you how much money it is worth!
Just the thing I wanted, an' I simply want to say
It's the finest present ever come on Christmas day!

Doctor, I asked to see an' he says: "I wish you joy,
It's a Christmas baby, you're the daddy of a boy!"
Now, ain't that a present! Can you beat it in your life?
Isn't this a Christmas Day for me an' boy an' wife?
But the angels left him when they come to sing again
In their joyful chorus, tellin' of good will to men.

Pudgy-wudgy baby, just a roly-poly like
With a way of lookin' right straight at you, lovin' like
Say! He held my finger in his little velvet hand
With a grip o' goodness—But how can you understand
If you ain't been through it, you can't know just what I mean—
Got the greatest Christmas gift a feller ever seen!



The Charm of Christmas

By Washington Irving

At all the old festivals that of Christmas awakens the strongest and most heartfelt associations. There is a tone of solemn and sacred feeling that blends with our conviviality, and lifts the spirit to a state of hallowed and elevated enjoyment. The services of the church about this season are extremely tender and inspiring; they dwell on the beautiful story of the origin of our faith, and the pastoral scenes that accompanied its announcement; they gradually increase in fervor and pathos during the season of Advent, until they break forth in full jubilee on the morning that brought peace and good will to men. I do not know a grander effect of music on the moral feelings than to hear the full choir and the pealing organ performing a Christmas anthem in a cathedral, and filling every part of the vast pile with triumphant harmony.

It is a beautiful arrangement, also, derived from the days of yore, that this festival, which commemorates the announcement of the religion of peace and love, has been made the season for gathering together closer again those bands of kindred hearts, which the cares and pleasures and sorrows of the world are continually operating to cast loose; of calling back the children of a family, who have been lured forth in life and wandering, unaided, once more to assemble about the paternal hearth—that rallying place of the affections, there to grow young and loving again among memories of childhood.

There is something in the very season of the year that gives a charm to the festivity of Christmas. At other times we derive a great portion of our pleasures from the mere beauties of nature. Our feelings rally forth and exult in the sun, the air, the sky, the earth, the sea, the mountains, the forests, the fields, the flowers, the fruits, the birds, the beasts, the insects, the elements, the seasons, the changes, the contrasts, the harmonies, the grandeur, the sublimity, the beauty, the power, the glory, the majesty, the mystery, the wonder, the awe, the reverence, the devotion, the love, the joy, the peace, the hope, the faith, the charity, the grace, the glory, the kingdom of God on earth and in heaven.

landscape, and we "live abroad, and everywhere." The song of the bird, the murmur of the stream, the breathing fragrance of spring, the soft voluptuousness of summer, the golden pomp of autumn; earth, with its mantle of refreshing green, and heaven, with its deep, delicious blue and its cloudy magnificence, all fill us with mute but exquisite delight, and we revel in the luxury of more sensation. But in the depth of winter, when nature lies despoiled of every charm and wrapped in her shroud of sheeted snow, we turn for our gratifications to moral sources. The dreariness and desolation of our landscape; the short, gloomy days and darksome nights, while they circumscribe our wanderings, shut in our feelings also from rambling abroad, and make us more keenly disposed for the pleasures of the social circle. Our thoughts are more concentrated; our friendly sympathies more aroused. We feel more sensibly the charm of each other's society, and are brought more closely together by dependence on each other for enjoyment. A season when heart calling unto heart.

The pitchy gloom without makes the heart dilate on entering the room filled with the glow and warmth of the evening fire. The ruddy blaze diffuses an artificial summer and sunshine through the room, and light up each countenance with a kindlier welcome. Where does the honest face of hospitality expand into a broader and more cordial smile—where is the shy glance of love more sweetly eloquent—than by the winter fireside? And, as the hollow blast of wintry wind rushes through the hall, whistles about the casement, and rumbles down the chimney, what can be more grateful than that feeling of sober and sheltered security with which we look around upon the warm

fortified chamber and the shelter of domestic hilarity?

Around the general call to happiness, the bustle of the spirits, and stir of the affections, which prevail at this period, what home can remain insensible? It is, indeed, the season for regenerated feeling—the season for the new and the first of hope.

talities in the hall, but the cold flame of charity in the heart.

Surely happiness is reflective, like the light of heaven; and every countenance, bright with smiles and glowing with innocent enjoyment, is a mirror transmitting to others the rays of a supreme and ever-shining benevolence. How can a church, a church

away from contemplating the felicity of his fellow-creatures, and can sit down darkling and repining in his loneliness when all around is joyful, may have his moments of strong excitement and selfish gratification, but he wants the genial and social sympathies which constitute the charm of a merry Christmas.

NORTON'S BARGAIN COUNTERS

Offer to the early holiday shoppers, suggestions, which are of strong interest to the lady who wants her dollar to go as far as possible.

SUGGESTIONS FOR CHILDREN

OUTING FLANNEL GOWNS
HOSIERY
UNDERWEAR
MITTENS
GLOVES
HANDKERCHIEFS
UMBRELLAS
FUR COATS
SKIRTS
MUSLIN UNDERWEAR
JEWELRY

SUGGESTIONS FOR BOYS

OUTING FLANNEL NIGHT SHIRTS
HOSIERY
UNDERWEAR
MITTENS
GLOVES
HANDKERCHIEFS
SHIRTS
SUSPENDERS
SHOES IN HIGH CUT AND LOW CUT
CUFF BUTTONS
STICK PINS
UMBRELLAS

SUGGESTIONS FOR MEN

HOSE SUPPORTERS
SOCKS
UNDERWEAR
OUTING FLANNEL NIGHT SHIRTS
MUSLIN NIGHT SHIRTS
UMBRELLAS
OVERALLS
SHEEP-LINED COATS
SHOES IN HIGH CUT AND LOW CUT
HANDKERCHIEFS
JEWELRY
FUR OVERCOATS
WORKING SHIRTS
DRESS SHIRTS

SUSPENDERS MUFFLERS SUGGESTIONS FOR WOMEN

OUTING FLANNEL NIGHT ROBES
HOSIERY
UNDERWEAR
UNDERMUSLINS
CORSETS
SKIRTS
SUITS
COATS
MILLINERY
FURS
MUFFLERS
HANDKERCHIEFS
BACK COMBS
JEWELRY
PURSES
UMBRELLAS
HOSE SUPPORTERS
SHORT WAISTS
SLIPPERS
SLIPPERS
SILK UNDERSKIRTS
HEATHERBLOOM SKIRTS
DRESSING SACQUES
KIMONAS

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE BABY

UNDERWEAR
HOSIERY
SHOES
DRESSES
COATS
HOODS AND MITTENS TO MATCH
STOCKING CAPS

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE FAMILY

BLANKETS
COMFORTERS
ALL-LINEN FANCY TOWELS
PURE TABLE LINENS
ALL-LINEN NAPKINS
COUCH COVERS
PORTIERS

You cannot make easy selection from goods that are stored away in drawers and boxes. We have everything displayed for your convenience on the bargain counters. We cordially invite you to look over the holiday bargains before purchasing elsewhere.

A.F. NORTON

Santa Claus on the Street.

In the larger American cities of late years Santa Claus has come to be pretty well known to everybody who frequents the business streets during the two or three weeks preceding Christmas. The Volunteer of America, or gauley by Ballington Booth, formerly of the Salvation Army, supply Santa Claus in considerable numbers. The traditional chimney idea is put to practical use. A member of the Vol-

unteer comes dressed up in the Kris Kringle costume, with long coat, flowing white beard and fur cap. He stands beside a miniature chimney set on the sidewalk, on top of which is a large placard requesting passersby to drop in a coin to help send Santa Claus down the chimney with a big Christmas dinner for the poor or to carry shoes, clothing or other supplies to the city unfortunates.

Shop early in the morning.

BORT, BAILEY & CO.

EARLY CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

What good common sense there is in that idea. Why wait until stocks are broken and things that you wish to buy are hard to find? Today the stocks of Christmas goods are complete, the merchants are ready to serve you with the newest and best novelties in all lines

IN THE DRY GOODS LINE

we have made extra preparations and can show you today a more complete line than you will find later.

Let us tell you of some of the Good Things we are offering:

\$1,500 DOLLARS WORTH OF POPULAR PRICED FURS RANGING IN PRICE FROM \$3.50 to \$50.00 PER SET.

40 DOZEN NEW HAND BAGS FROM50¢ to \$10.00 EACH.
200 DOZEN MEN'S INITIAL HANKERCHIEFS AT12½¢ EACH.
100 DOZEN MEN'S INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS AT25¢ EACH.
50 DOZEN LADIES INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS AT25¢ EACH.
100 DOZEN LADIES EMBROIDERED HANDKERCHIEFS AT 25¢ EACH.
50 DOZEN LADIES EMBROIDERED HANDKERCHIEFS AT 12½¢ EACH.
20 DOZEN LADIES EMBROIDERED HANDKERCHIEFS AT 50¢ EACH.
50 DOZEN CHILDS INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS AT5¢ EACH.
20 DOZEN LADIES MALINE NET BOW TIES25¢ EACH.

10 DOZEN LADIES SILK BOW TIES25¢ EACH.
40 DOZEN LADIES MOCHA LINED MITTENS \$1.00 PAIR.
25 DOZEN LADIES SILK LINED MOCHA GLOVES\$1.50 PAIR.
40 DOZEN LADIES BLACK AND COLORED KID GLOVES \$1.00 PAIR.
20 DOZEN CHILDS' BEAR SKIN MITTENS50¢ PAIR.
1000 DOLLARS WORTH OF JAPANESE DRAWN WORK, TABLE SCARF, DRESSER COVERS, CENTER PIECES AND DOILIES FROM 25¢ TO \$40.00 EACH.
4000 DOLLARS WORTH OF FINE RUGS FROM \$1.00 TO \$50.00 EACH.
200 LADIES NEW TAILORED WAISTS,\$1.00 TO \$3.50 EACH.

Our lines are all complete in the many little things that go to make up Christmas articles; Silk Cords, Pillow Cords, Pillow Girdles, Embroidery Silks, Lining Satins, Lining Satines, Embroidery Floss, Crochet Cotton, Fine Val Laces, Shetland Floss, and the thousand and one articles that you need for Christmas work.

Early Christmas shopping is a good idea in the Dry Goods line and we are prepared to serve you.

BORT, BAILEY & CO.



BEFORE the fading embers of a grate fire, Partrish Morton sat alone, Ontario, the snow was falling in nebulous, transcendent beauty, clinging to the coats of merry makers on their way to Christmas eve festivities and swathing all in a filmy scarf of white. Chimes of distant bells proclaiming "Peace on earth, good will to men," distilled their euphony across the glinting night—but Partrish, in the brooding shadows of his bachelor home, paid no heed. What did Christmas eve mean to him—to him whom the God of Plenty had given money and fame, the plaudits of his fellows, and all else loved by a man with but the frost-marks of time at his temple—and having given those, had passed to him the sparkling shell of the champagne of love only to dash it with a leer of derision at his feet? Of what use were the riches and the approval of the world? How could vain pomp and popular praise make up for the loss of that which every good man craves—love, a pure woman and the thousand incentives that have their awakening beside the forehead's orb and in that holy hour when tumbled curls lay lightly on a father's breast?

And all the Christmas eves to come! How cheerless and how lonely they would be with Verona gone—Verona who had come to him from the death-bed of a strangely beautiful woman in New Mexico.

He was searching for color in the hills when he stumbled upon the scene—the stranded wagon in the foothills, the mother upon whose face was the pallor of death, the stunned, half-realizing child with the glorious golden hair and the lips like twin cherries. With her last breath the grief-stricken mother told brokenly of a husband who had died en route, of their efforts to make Las Vegas, how the son had gone on ahead for the doctor, and how in despair she had waited and waited his return. That night just as the great, pitiless blackness threw its mourning robes across the canyon, the woman died!

How vividly it all came back to Partrish Morton now as he buried his face in his hands before the crackling embers of the lingering fire! How Verona clung to him in her terror and sobbed for her mother, sobbed for her father and her brother! Was over a child so bereft, so desolate?

And he had taken her home with him and placed her in the hands of his capable housekeeper and as time passed and no record of her kin could

be found, he had advanced her into his heart—into the most sacred corner of his great heart—and watched her grow into a beautiful maturity, a full blown rose of womanhood with eyes like the depths of quiet brooks and the face of an angel, with red lips ruddier still and tantalizingly sweet!

And then the blow fell! The realization that he loved her and that he, her protector, must preserve her against that love, for she was but 17 and he was 33, then—and he had promised her mother out in the New Mexican foothills that he would care for her and keep her from the pitfalls as best he could!

Ah, how lonely the place was when he had sent her away to school, to a distant school where he might not have to endure the pain of seeing her often—and how she had looked into his eyes at parting with the half-pleading, half-understanding eyes of a young rabbit suddenly met face to face in some leaf-strewn hollow in the autumn woods!

He had kissed her in his old, paternal way and her heart agitated had sent subtle glances of bewilderment to flash and play within those orbs whose depths he dared not sound!

And to avoid meeting her, he had gone on a distant mission, kept himself aloof for two years, while absence made the heart grow fonder and the memory of her thrilled him as the soft caressing fingers of some sweet innumerate thrills the tremulous strings of her guitar! And now upon his return, she had written him that she had made plans for Christmas that might detain her at Sussex, but she wished him a very merry Christmas, wished that he might find his heart filled with joy at again being beneath the old roof-tree, wished that this Christmas might be the happiest of all the Christmases he had ever experienced, and lastly assured him that she was sending him a memento of the season, which she hoped he would cherish and love for her sake.

Partrish Morton repeated the words softly: "For her sake! Ah, for her sake!"

If she but knew what he would do for her sake, were it possible! But, no, she was not for him. The violet and the carnation are incongruous. Youth and late autumn are not born to trip hand in hand across the fields Elysian into Asphodelus.

The bell rang sharply. He heard Phillips' soft tread upon the stairs, and listened. Yes, it was she. There was no mistaking the rippling cadence of that sweet-throated bird of passage.

Turning, he pressed a button and the room was sparkling with light. At the top of the stair he stood hesitating, striving to gain control of himself. At the foot, she paused, made him a mock "courtesy" and held out her arms:

"Oh, Par, dear old Par, I have brought you your Christmas present instead!"

The attitude, the look in her eyes, the irresistible enchantment of her beauty flooded him with impelling

power. What did she mean? Was it herself she was offering? For a brief moment he stood away from the mighty impulse within him. Standing stupefied there, he remembered, as she bounded toward him! He must not—he could not—

And then, as he was about to sweep aside all the positiveness of his duty, all the negatives and forbearances and give free impulse to his heart, there came a step behind her. She heard and turning as she was about to enter the yearning haven of his eager arms, cried:

"Oh, pardon me, Mr. Morton, let me introduce Marshall Marriot. He—"

Suddenly the stairs went black before him. He realized now! She was bringing him a Christmas surprise, the man she loved, the—

Somehow he managed to greet the stalwart young fellow with the frank eyes. In a maze of conflicting pain and surprise he did the duties of a host, and when Verona and her escort had been shown to their rooms to dress, he slipped into the den and cast himself into the great arm chair before the pulseless coals of the fire-place.

"Lost! Lost!" kept ringing in his ears, and with a groan of anguish he once more buried his face in his hands and gave way to a man's grief. In vain he tried to reason with himself that it were better so. He should not have expected or even dared to think it might have been otherwise. He was too old for her. She was sunshine, he was the somber cloud—but, oh, how he loved her! And for the moment he had thought she meant to give herself. The misery of it all! The heartache of it!

Suddenly, behind him he heard a rustle, the front-front of a woman's gown, and over the side of his great chair a warm arm stole softly against his neck.

"Oh, Par, what is it, dear? What have I done? What—"

Instinctively in the darkness he felt the frightened rabbit look, the appealing gaze. Summoning all his reserve strength, he said, with scarcely a tremor in his voice:

"Nothing dear, nothing to offend. I am glad—glad—for you, if he is worthy. If—"

"If—he—is worthy—oh, you goose, I see it all now!" In a flash she threw her arms about his neck. Her face was close to his. How soft and warm and soothing her flesh was!

"He—he is my brother, lost that day in the foothills of New Mexico. I—I have just found him. I—thought you would be glad—I wanted to surprise you—I—I—don't you want your Christmas present?" In desperation.

With a mighty heart throb he reached about and drew her to him. Tenderly, tremblingly he clasped his arms about her and as their lips met in a blighting kiss, a tiny flame springing up from the heart of an ash-covered sapling, flamed up from the grate and sent the shadows scurrying.

Phillips coming to announce dinner, stood transfixed. Then, a broad grin

upon his face, he slipped softly away chortling to his inmost self:

"Loved! Loved! Dear sure am giving to be a wedding in this year house before another Christmas eve! Yes! It!"

A Quickly-Made Present.
Most women know what it is to be short of a present on the last day or so before Christmas. If one has plenty of money to go out and buy a gift this need cause little worry, otherwise quickly-made gifts are in order.

One that can be turned out in a few minutes is one of the new hairpin cases. This is made of the fiber that is used in women's artificial pompadours, only of a silvery white color.

Christmas at Sea

By Admiral Bob Evans

"N Christmas morning," said Admiral Evans (Fighting Bob), "I thank God that he made three times as much water as land."

"Every old seadog will join me in this. The sea is his home; he loves it as the farmer loves his broad acres. Apart from it he is restless and discontented, but with a voyage ahead of him he is as happy as a clam at high tide. No true sailor would exchange Christmas at sea for one on shore. It would be like Thanksgiving dinner without the turkey."

"Of all the Christmases spent at sea the one that rises before me most vividly is that of 1865, when the federal army and the gunboat fleet were trying to capture Fort Fisher. The only presents we received, and they came fast and furious, were solid shot and shell from the guns of the enemy. But this didn't destroy our sense of humor. The boys would write on each solid shot or shell before placing it in the gun, 'presented by,' and add the name of the vessel from which it happened to be fired. Mighty few buried at the fort that day lacked this Christmas greeting. All the gunners caught the spirit of the grim jest, for the fighting line is no place for serious faces."

"Despite the excitement of the fierce combat we managed to have the mastsheads of all the ships trimmed with Christmas green, even though the sailors had to risk their lives in going ashore to get them, and you may be assured the sentiment of the day was not wasted."

"Last year Santa Claus followed our fleet of 16 vessels. He anticipated our 12,000-mile voyage and furnished us in advance with the pick of his best. On board the supply vessels when we sailed from Hampton roads were thousands of packages containing every imaginable Christmas gift, from a whisky flask to a smoking jacket, each

package labeled, 'Don't open until Christmas.' Along with these gifts he sent thousands of yards of bunting to decorate the mastsheads of the battleships. It would be difficult to imagine a more beautiful sight than these ships lined up Christmas morning with the sailors breaking out the Christmas trimmings with as much zest as the small boy displays when he lights the candles on his Christmas tree.

"Then comes the opening of the Christmas packages. This is always a gala occasion. Not a man on board would dare ignore the instruction any more than he would think of disobeying his superior officer. It has become custom through years of faithful observance. Always a bottle of wine is broken in christening those tokens from the loved ones at home.

"If I hadn't been a lieutenant myself I wouldn't dare give away official secrets."

"Last year we practically had two Christmases. We received our first mail at Trinidad, West Indies, some time Christmas week and delayed Christmas mail reached us at Callao

when the vessels were approaching their own country on the western side.

"No nation provides more plentifully for the Christmas cheer of its sailors than does Uncle Sam. Each of the battleship crews has a dinner of roast turkey, plum pudding, pumpkin pie and all the trimmings which go with it. The men are served in messes of 20 at 12 o'clock and each man is allowed one snifter of grog as an appetizer, in celebration of the occasion."

Janesville's stores are inviting out-of-town shoppers.



Gifts for WOMEN

Stocks in this department excel in variety, in style and quality.

Women's high boots for dress wear or for street wear make fine gifts.

Women's pumps for dancing.

Pretty felt Julietts, in colors, and bed room slippers.

Comfort shoes, etc.



Gifts for MEN

Especially hand-as-sortedment of SLIP-PERS for men.

Romeos, Operas, Everetts.

Fine Dress Shoes.

Dancing Pumps.

Gifts for CHILDREN

This store offers unlimited assortments in shoes for children.

Infants' booties. Children's slippers in felt and leathers.

Jersey and leather Leggings for children.

KING, COWLES & FIFIELD

High Attainments Are Striven For At REHBERG'S

And in Our Christmas Displays We Have Attained the Acme

Rehberg's Three Stores of Furnishings, Clothing and Shoes This Season Will Prove a Mecca of Opportunities For Gift Seekers

Our great buying prestige gives us opportunities that our weaker competitors do not enjoy. Many handsome gift things we show exclusively. Many novelties we display for the first time in Rock County.

One impression we wish to make—every article offered as a gift from Rehberg's carries with it a feeling of absolute reliability and the greatest value obtainable at the price.

Choose Gifts For Men From Our Great Displays As Follows:

Warm handsome bath robes, \$4.50 up.
Smoking Jackets, new patterns, \$3.95 to \$6.00.
Genuine leather grips and travel bags, \$3.50 to \$8.50.
Suit cases from \$1.00 to \$10.00.
Men's and Boys sweater coats, 50¢ to \$5.00.
Umbrellas make handsome gifts \$1.00 to \$4.00.

Simplex folding umbrella novelty \$3.50.
Sets of cuff links and pin, \$1.00 to \$3.00.
Gloves, lined and unlined, \$1.00 to \$2.50.
Gloves for boys and mittens of fur and fur lined.
Men's holiday shirts in assortments that rival anything shown herabouts, in plain and plaited bosom, in coat styles, attached

and detached cuffs, in striking and more conventional patterns, 50¢ to \$2.00.

Men's and boys gift slippers, in unexcelled range, Operas, Everetts, Romeos, etc., prices 48¢ to \$2.50.

Men's fine dress shoes, the famous Knoll and knob, the Bostonian O. G. lasts, the noblest things of the season.

Misses and ladies peerless Queen Quality and Selby fine dress shoes, in lasts that

are the highest of the art of shoe making, \$2.50 to \$4.00.

Ladies fine dress and party slippers. Men's mufflers of silk \$1.00 to \$3.00.

Knit mufflers 50¢ to \$1.50.

Holiday neckwear in holly boxes 25¢ to \$1.00.

Guaranteed hosiery 3 pair for \$1.00.

Guaranteed hosiery, 4 pair for \$1.00 in colors.

Combination sets of handkerchiefs, hosiery and cravat in newest colors, at \$1.00, \$1.50, handsomely boxed.

Fancy suspenders in decorated boxes, 50¢ to \$1.50.

Fancy hosiery 25¢ to 50¢.

Pajamas, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

Latest blocks in men's soft and stiff hats, priced popularly at \$1.00 to \$4.00.

Handkerchiefs at 5¢ to \$1.00.

vamps and tops, with red leather uppers, tasseled 5½ to 8, at \$2.50.

Infants booties, in chocolate and black, \$1.25 up.

For Women & Children

Fur lined felt Romeos, \$1.00.

Boudoir slippers, of felt and leather, trimmed with fur and ribbon insertion, in delicate shades of old rose, grays, browns,

and in blacks, all sizes, 75¢ to \$2.00.

Leggings in leather, corduroy and canvas, 50¢ up.

Handsome infants booties of patent

AMOS REHBERG & COMPANY

Three Stores, Clothing and Shoes

On the Bridge

Janesville, Wisconsin

Ye Christmase Bells

Sing, Christmas bells!
 Say to the earth, this is the morn
 Whereon our Saviour, King is born:
 Sing to all men—the bond, the free,
 The rich, the poor, the high, the low,
 The little child that sports in glee,
 The aged folk that tottering go—
 Proclaim the morn
 That Christ is born.
 That saveth them and saveth me.

Eugene Field

Christmase Carols

Wake me that I, the twelve month long,
 May bear the song
 About me in the world's great throng:
 That treasured joys of Christmas-like
 May with mine hour of gloom abide:
 The Christmas carol ring
 Deep in my heart, when I would sing,
 Each of the twelve good days,
 Its earnest yield of dulous love and praise
 Ensuring happy months and hallowing com-
 mon ways.

John M. White

CHRISTMAS.

By Ford F. Fisher.

Way up in the attic of a big, lone-
 some farm house is a cradle that Love
 rocked, while you dreamed of a won-
 derous pair of eyes so blue and true. A
 little drum, with the head caved in, a
 toy engine with one wheel missing, a
 broken air gun, a torn picture book, a
 baby shoe and the thousand other
 keepsakes of Childhood lie in the
 cradle that held your precious self.
 Today, Mother was looking her way
 through the piles of boxes and old fur-
 niture. She saw what we are now and
 she stood very, very still for a long
 time. Then a smile drove away a frown.
 And You? Why, You have no time
 for sentiment. Life is a game and
 the stakes are high. Your family, your
 business, your charity, your few diver-
 sions cloud your skies and obstruct
 your vision of the City of God. Across
 the fields and over the cities comes a
 heart vibration from the woman who
 stood in the quiet attic. It breathes
 a story of boundless Love and pleads
 for just a little favor. What do You
 say?

Aren't You going home for Christ-
 mas?

Back in the kitchen of that cottage
 over there along the railroad tracks
 sits an aged man warming his feet in
 the oven. Ambling back from the fac-
 tory today he saw a child. He has
 been thinking very hard ever since.
 Memories, sweet and sad, have been
 hovering about that bowed head. He is
 smiling now. He sees an old fashion-
 ed fireplace and a boy tossing letters
 on the coal, racing to the living room,
 only to rush back wild-eyed and fear-
 ful of oven, touching the presents
 Santa brought. Then there was a day
 of riotous fun, romps and still more
 romps all over the house until a little
 chip fell asleep grasping a toy in
 each hand. Now a frown chases away
 the smile and he sighs as he hobbles
 away to bed. Maybe You are so world-
 ly wise, so schooled in lying and
 cheating, fighting and cursing, drink-
 ing and forgetting, maybe You can ex-
 plain. Your escapade placed a mort-
 gage on the home and You ran away
 like the ungrateful cur You know your-
 self to be. And still You are the man
 who does not care. That man in the
 cottage was sure of You. He told
 you the truth about yourself and did
 not object when You left home. That
 was all years ago. Maybe time has

A Christmas Cynic.
 A woman's idea of doing charity
 work is to get somebody else to give
 the money for it.
 It's very annoying to a girl to meet
 a man who looks when the color of
 the feathers on her hat doesn't har-
 monize with his cravat.—New York
 Press.

Ancient Disaster Uncovered.
 In a quicksilver mine near the town
 of Konla, in Asia Minor, which is now
 being worked by an English company,
 there were found, not long ago the
 skeletons of 60 men, victims of an ac-
 cident which, as a writer in Engineer-
 ing and Mining points out, must have
 occurred some 3,000 years ago.

The Angels Song

O little babe, O gentle babe,
 That in a manger lies,
 Attending to the Choral sweet
 Which floats a-down the skies;
 We, through the year, who only hear
 The world's harsh thundering,
 Listen that we, dear babe, with thee,
 May hear the angels sing.

O little babe, O gentle babe,
 Who looked toward the star,
 And wept when they bear their gifts,
 Those who men from afar:
 From wandering wide, back to thy side,
 Weary and worn we flee;
 But hearts that bleed and hands that need,
 Are all we have for thee.

O little babe, O gentle babe,
 Our hearts were hard and cold;
 The star we loved, the star of fame,
 The song, the song of gold,
 At the manger's side this Christmas' do,
 We listen and we long
 To see that star shine from afar
 And hear the angels' song.

—Richard F. Souter.

FORTUNES ARE SPENT IN
YEARLY TRIPS TO TOYLANDFIFTY MILLIONS SPENT ANNUALLY FOR FOREIGN TOYS AND FIVE
MILLIONS AT HOME.

SANTA CLAUS LIVES IN THE MOUNTAINS

Toy Making Marks Development of Science and Reflects Progress of
World.

Washington, D. C.—Far up in the
 Thuringian mountains Santa Claus
 built his first workshop. Here
 is where the toys were made. So long
 ago that no one in Germany remem-
 bers when the first toys were placed
 on the market. Down through the cen-
 turies the manufacture of toys has
 been keeping pace with the progress
 of invention. No more definite history
 of the world from a scientific stand-
 point would be needed than the story
 of the change in the styles of toys.

For months and months an army of
 men have been at work on this an-
 nual shipment to the United
 States. The amount of actual cash
 spent for toys alone would build a rail-
 road, build all the skyscrapers in many
 of the smaller cities or buy a country
 of rich land. More than fifty millions
 of dollars will be spent this year on the
 foreign toys alone. Unnumbered mil-
 lions will be spent this year on the
 home product. America manufactures
 a large per cent of little Bobbie's and
 Willie's fun-making devices. Of the
 toys made at home and shipped abroad
 English children seem to like the best.
 The export reports show that Ameri-
 can toys are especially popular with
 the boys and girls of English birth or
 ancestry.

American toys are, it would seem,
 especially popular among those of
 English birth or ancestry. Of the
 three-fourths of a million dollars' worth
 of toys exported in 1908, \$231,000
 worth went to the United Kingdom,
 \$112,000 worth to Canada, and \$70,000
 worth to Australia and New Zea-
 land, making more than half the total
 exports of toys to the United Kingdom
 and her two principal colonies. Canada
 and British Australasia. The next large
 exportations were: To Germany,
 \$56,000 worth; to Cuba, \$54,000 worth;
 to the Philippine Islands, \$28,000
 worth; to France, \$21,000 worth; and
 to Japan, \$10,000 worth.

The high-water mark in the export
 of this class of American manufac-
 tures was reached in the fiscal year
 just ended, the total value of toys ex-
 ported exceeding for the first time one
 million dollars. On the import side
 the high-water mark was reached in
 1908, when the value of toys imported
 was seven and one-fourth million dol-
 lars, dropping to about five millions in
 1909.

Despite the fact that the manufac-
 turers of the United States have in-
 creased their investments of capital in
 toy making from less than one million
 dollars in 1880 to four and three-
 fourths millions in 1906, and increased
 the value of their output of toys from
 one and one-half million dollars in 1880
 to five and one-half millions in 1906,
 the importations of this class of mer-
 chandise have grown steadily mean-

Velvet
 Suede Skins
 Make Beautiful

Xmas
 Gifts

There is no more pleasing,
 practical and artistic gift
 than velvet suede skins.
 They are unequalled in
 beauty and utility for table
 covers, pillows and serve,
 also, various artistic pur-
 poses.

Buy them at KIMBALL'S
 Furniture Store, or at
 HAMPBEL'S.

Haskins &
 Schwarz

123 N. MAIN ST.
 Rock Co. phone 304 Black.

QUALITY AND PURITY

The Two
 Distinctive
 Factors of
 Golden Crown
 Beer

The two factors of first import-
 ance in everything that you eat.
 Do you consider them in what you
 drink? They are just as import-
 ant. If you drink Golden Crown
 Beer you can rest assured that
 you are drinking the best beer
 made. It is made of the purest
 spring water, the best barley, malt
 and hops; and it is brewed, ma-
 tured and bottled in a sanitary
 brewery, where each detail of the
 making is directed by the best
 experienced brewers. Upon these
 two important factors—quality
 and purity—Golden Crown Beer
 has won distinction.

Both Phones

ORDER A CASE TODAY

M. BUOB BREWING COMPANY

Shop Early

No trouble to se-
 lect your gifts from
 our large holiday
 stocks.

THE GOLDEN EAGLE

THE DAYLIGHT STORE

We Announce the Complete Readiness of our Holiday Stock



Shop Early

Stocks are better,
 conditions are more
 conducive to your
 comfort and con-
 venience.

Early shopping now offers the advantage, we having
 made the right selection. We want to call your attention
 to the fact that here remains only 16 shopping days until
 Christmas. Now note this carefully, every one of these
 16 days will see hundreds of purchases in the popular gift
 store. Think what it means, every purchase will reduce the
 magnitude of our Xmas assortments. THEREFORE it
 must occur to you that your Xmas shopping ought to be
 done at once. Every section is hustling with Xmas of-
 ferings, gifts innumerable and of every kind and just as
 reasonable priced as they will be later, and when you con-
 sider that now, you get the choice of the store, we believe
 the following suggestions will prove interesting.

MEN'S HOUSE COATS Beau-
 tiful showing of house coats, you
 can select what you want from
 our large stock, all the new
 colorings, \$10.00 to \$35.00.
 BLANKET AND LOUNGING
 ROBES. Immense assortment
 of colors and patterns, all
 sizes, \$3.95. Other grades
 \$5.00 to \$7.50.

MANHATTAN SHIRTS, \$3.00
 to \$1.50, what would please him
 more. Highest grade quality.
 Every shirt guaranteed to hold
 its color. Exclusively sold here,
 \$3.00, \$2.00 and \$1.50.

MEN'S NEW WHITE PLAT-
 ED SHIRTS, new style for hol-
 iday trade, special value, all
 sizes \$1.00.

SILK NECKWEAR, handker-
 chiefs and hose to match, very
 beautiful gift, all the popular
 colorings \$3.50, \$2.00 and
 \$1.00.

RUH SILK NECKWEAR, made
 of imported silks, beautiful col-
 orings and weaves, at 50c.
 Other grades 75c, \$1.00,
 and \$1.50.

HANDSOME MUFFLERS,
 rich all silk styles in reefers,
 plain and fancy colors, in all
 lengths of silk, \$3.00 to 75c.
 Bradley and Phoenix mufflers,
 put up one in a box, all colors,
 50c.

Complete line of trunks prices
 \$5.00 to \$3.00.

Men's Slippers for Xmas Gifts

Men's slippers, Romeo opera and Everett
 styles, tan and black, good values \$2.00
 and \$1.50.
 Men's kid slippers, everett style \$1.00
 Children's leggings, leather astrakhan
 and corduroy, sizes 3 to 10 years 50c.

SUIT CASES AND TRAVEL-
 ING BAGS, best grade leather,
 leather corners, Yale locks leath-
 er lined, at \$5.00.

COLLAR BAGS in extra large
 size, make, useful gifts, priced
 \$1.50 and \$1.00.

BEAUTIFUL HOLIDAY SUS-
 PENSERS, sterling and gilt
 buckles, handsomely boxed
 \$2.50 to 50c.

BULL DOG AND PRESIDENT
 SUSPENSERS, put up one pair
 in a handsome box, excellent
 webbing, 50c.

PAJAMAS AND BATH ROBES
 in wool and cotton, priced 50c.
 \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00.

MEN'S FUR CAPS, in gen-
 uine Sealskin Detroit shapes,
 good quality, \$8.00 to \$5.50.
 Other grades, \$1.50.

\$2.00 and \$3.00.

MEN'S UMBRELLAS, yam
 dyed and silk taffetas, select
 handles, \$1.00 to \$5.00.

MEN'S GLOVES in mocha,
 suede and best kid leather, silk
 and fleece lined, \$1.00,
 \$1.50 and \$2.00.

Exclusive sale here of D. &
 P. dress gloves, \$1.50
 \$2.00 and \$2.50.

MEN'S and BOYS' SWEATER
 COATS. The largest assortment
 in the city, every color combi-
 nation, priced, 98c to \$6.50.

Stupendous savings on sea-
 son's best winter suits and over-
 coats.

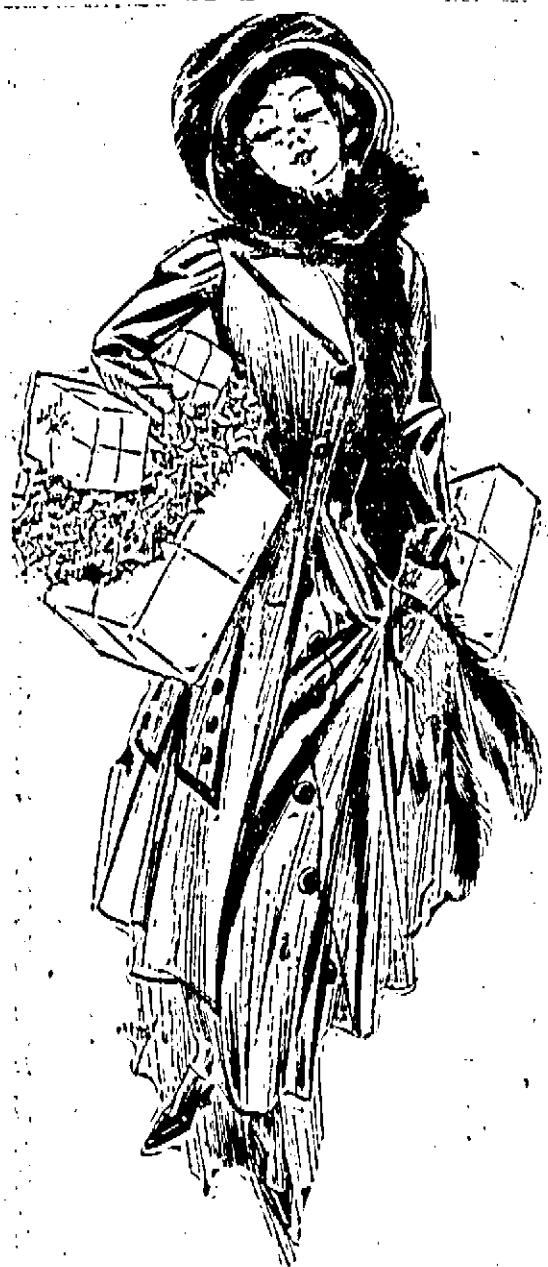
Christmas Slippers for Women

Women's party slippers, new styles for
 evening wear, in patent kid, suede, headed
 kid, ankle strap, pump and sailor ties
 \$4.00, \$3.50, \$3.00 and \$2.50.
 Children's Felt Julietts, fur trimmed, all
 colors 75c.

Fur trimmed slippers, excellent qual-
 ity, in every color, good values \$1.00.

House slippers, knitted in lamb wool
 soles, all colors \$1.00.

New shoes for holiday wear, new styles
 best leather \$2.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00.



CHRISTMAS AT THE BIG STORE

S. P. 1966

Here Is a Page of Suggestions

WHAT shall I give for Christmas? This very pertinent question is answered suggestively, exhaustively, thoroughly and comprehensively at *The Big Store*. We mention gifts for every member of the household, for friends and relatives, and with the selection as varied and attractive as it is this year at this store, Christmas shopping and gift selecting is more of a pleasure than a task. You come into this store and see so many things that are suitable gifts for loved ones in mind that you are happily perplexed in not knowing which one of the hundreds to purchase.

We offer you the result of years of experience in selecting Christmas goods. While we are always desirous of selling just as low as we possibly can, yet quality is first considered by us. Rest assured that any article bought here for a present will give satisfaction and pleasure to the recipient every time he or she has occasion to use it.

The days of shopping between now and Christmas are not many—only seventeen, to be exact. Time will slip away very quickly and before you realize it you will have to make your selections when everywhere you'll crowds of shoppers and stocks depleted—"eleventh hour" buying—which at best is most unsatisfactory. Now is the time—**NOW IS THE TIME**. No great crowds to hinder you, stocks are large and varieties are greater, broader and more complete than ever before. Goods fresh and unhandled. Study these lists. If what's wanted is not included, you will surely find it here. We could not possibly mention all of the good things to be had at **THE BIG STORE**. Cut this page out and save it, you will find it a great help in making out your shopping list. **REMEMBER ONLY SEVENTEEN MORE SHOPPING DAYS**—and then—

For "Him"

Many ladies say "It is so hard to buy for a man". Read over the following lists and see if it does not suggest something.

COLLAR BAGS, handsome leather silk lined, black and colors, 25¢ to \$2.00 each.

GLOVES, for dress and street wear, dressed or undressed kid, or heavy calf, all colors, \$1.00 to \$2.50 a pair.

CUFF LINKS, prettily fashioned, in gold or silver, also with fancy stone settings, 50¢ to \$1.50 a pair.

SCARF PINS of the latest designs and settings, 25¢ to \$1.50 each.

SETS, Cuff links and pin to match in velvet lined box, 50¢ per set.

UMBRELLAS, exceptionally pretty line carved horn or fancy wood handles, silver mounted, \$1.00 to \$4.00 each.

MUFFLERS, plain and fancy silk hemstitched ends, 50¢ to \$1.50 each.

HALF HOSE, plain, embroidered, lace stripe, in black and colored, 25¢ and 50¢ a pair. Extra fine fine light weight, 50¢ a pair.

HANDKERCHIEFS plain hemstitched linen, 10¢ to 50¢ each, embroidered edge, barred center, 25¢ to 50¢ each. Embroidered initial 15¢ and 25¢ each. Qualities the best, made in Ireland, imported especially for us. Prices less by the dozen.

NECKTIES new assortment just in, new styles and shapes, four-in-hands and bows, 25¢ and 50¢ each. Fancy knitted silk four-in-hand, 50¢ each.

AUTO SCARFS Bradley make, fancy knit mercerized thread, heavy fringed ends, extra long, all colors \$1.50.

Slipper soles, cork soles, wool fleeced uppers, 25¢ each.

Underwear, Union suits, cotton or wool, \$1.00 to \$5.00 per suit, separate garment garment, 50¢ to \$2.00 a garment.

For "Her"

Many men find it just as hard to buy for "her" as the women do for "him." If he reads this list he should have no trouble at all.

HANDKERCHIEFS in endless variety. Plain hemstitched, lace edged, embroidered and scalloped edge, corded bars and stripes, colored borders and centers, 10¢ to \$4 each. Armenian hand made lace edge, 25¢ each. Embroidered initials, 15¢ and 25¢. Less by the dozen.

SILK SCARFS—Plain and, fancy silks, flowered, Persian figured, spangled, all colors, 75¢ to \$6.00 each.

MUFFLERS—Bradley knitted mufflers, all colors, 50¢. Auto Scarfs, fringed ends, extra long, \$1.50.

LA VALLIERES—Neck chains with drop pendants attached, large stone settings, also smaller wrought metal styles. Gold and silver, 50¢ to \$7.50 each.

BODICE CHAINS—Jewelled and beaded gold and gun metal, 50¢ to \$2.00 each.

BELT PINS, Dutch Collar Pins, Brooches. Very latest styles, immense assortments, plain, wrought metal, enameled, or jewel set, 25¢ to \$4 each.

COLLAR PINS, new styles, 25¢ to 50¢ a pair.

COMBS—The most artistic line ever shown in Janesville. All of the latest shapes. Plain, fancy carved or with brilliant or gold enamel settings. Amber, shell, jet and grey, 50¢ to \$6.00 each. Barrettes to match combs, 10¢ to \$3.00 each. Braided Pins, 25¢ and 50¢ each.

FURS—And what could please a girl more than a beautiful set of furs? Throws, Scarfs, Stoles, Shawls and small Neck Pieces, \$1.00 to \$75.00 each.

Muffs in flat, pillow, barrel and rug styles, \$1.50 to \$100 each. Made up of the following furs: Mink, Lynx, Fox, Jap Mink, River Mink, Sable, Coney, Martin, Possum and many others.

For "Mother"

You usually give "mother" something extra nice, something out of the ordinary. This may make it easier for you to select something.

FUR COATS in short and three quarter lengths, of Beaver, Nearsen, Pony, in black or natural, Coney, Beaver and River Mink, \$50 to \$190 each.

SUITS of the late fall style finely finished, plain tailored, and trimmed large style and color assortment. All reduced prices, \$10.00 to \$50.00.

WOOL COATS, A most complete showing.

ONE PIECE DRESSES, A most complete assortment to select from, in cloth and silk, range of sizes and colors unbroken \$10.00 to \$30.00 each.

Braid Jersey dresses, fancy braided broadcloth, serge or silk skirts, in the new colors, \$2.00 to \$30.00 each. Silk and Viole dress skirts, \$10.00 to \$20.00. See garments going. Sharp reductions.

NEEDLE CASES, full assortment of needles, tape runners, etc., 15¢ to \$5.00 each.

JEWEL BAGS, fancy silk lined 25¢ and 50¢ each.

TRAVELING ROLLS of leather or fancy silk and ticking, rubber cloth lined, 25¢ to \$2.50 each.

WORK BOXES containing threads and needles, scissors, etc., 50¢ and 75¢ each.

LAUNDRY BAGS, waist paper baskets, and work baskets, of flowered creations, 75¢ and up.

DOILIES, baby Irish and Cluny lace edged or finely embroidered, size 6 in. up to 30 in. 25¢ to \$5.00 each.

BROWN WORK SQUARES, 9 in. to 36 in., 25¢ to \$2.50.

LUNCH CLOTHS, embroidered drawn work or damask, 36 in. to 54 in., \$1.00 to \$5.00.

CLUNEY TABLE PIECE, beautiful tiraniline pattern, 54 in., \$25.00.

SILK SHIRT WAISTS, of new fall models, plain and fancy silk, black and colors, \$4.00 to \$10.00.

For the "Friend"

In the list below may be found many articles that make very pleasing and appropriate gifts for friends or relatives. A list that will be found very useful in making your selections.

MADERIA NAPKINS (tea size), hand embroidered, scalloped edge and corners, fine round thread linen, \$8.50 a doz.

BATTENBERG SCARFS AND SQUARES, fine linen centers, 18 in. x 50 in. \$1 each, 18 in. x 18 in. 25¢ each; 30 in. x 30 in. \$1.25 each.

BATTENBERG PIECES, round, 18 in., \$1.25 each.

EMBROIDERED SCIRM SCARFS, beautiful Persian embroidery, conventional patterns, 18x50, \$1.25 each.

2000 REAL HAND CROCHETED DOYLIES AND CENTERPIECES, made by the Peasants of Armenia and Egypt. Every thread done by hand. Women love hand doylies and centerpieces. They have an air of elegance and they wear a lifetime. This will give every woman a chance to gratify her desires for these handsome ornamental pieces at the smallest prices we have ever known. We secured 2000 from a man who makes it a business to go into foreign countries and buy up the fancy work done by the peasants. Every piece is perfect and there are many patterns of artistic beauty. They are exceedingly cheap at the prices quoted: 12 in. 35¢ and 60¢ each; 18 in. 75¢ each; 22 in. \$1.25 each; 24 in. \$2.25 and \$2.50 each; 30 in. \$3.00 and \$3.50 each; set containing twelve 6 in. pieces, twelve 12 in. pieces, one 24 in. piece, \$5.00 per set.

LADIES' HOSE—Very beautiful line of Christmas hosiery is on display here. Colored Silk Hose, \$1.25, \$1.35, \$1.50 a pair. Black Silk Hose, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50 a pair. Fine Black Lisle Hose, plain and embroidered, 25¢ to \$1.25 a pair. Lace Foot Hose, black, 38¢ to \$1.25. Colored Hose, all shades, 25¢ and 50¢.

HAND BAGS AND PURSES—We are showing one of the most complete stocks of Bags and Purses to be found anywhere outside of the large cities. **HAND BAGS** in all styles of leathers made after the latest fashions. All colors, 48¢ to \$8.00 each.

For the "Kiddies"

Surely you will not forget the children. Our counters are full of overflowing with novelties and useful things for the youngsters.

CHILD'S FUR SETS—Muff and neck piece, in Angora, Ermine, Chinchilla, Possum, and Squirrel, \$1.50 to \$16.00 a set.

GLOVES AND MITTENS—Fine knit worsted in black and colors, 25¢ and 50¢ a pair.

KID GLOVES and Mittens, fur trimmed, 75¢ to \$1.50 a pair.

GLOVE CERTIFICATES afford a graceful way of remembering a friend. We have them.

TEDDY DOLLS, Bears, Monkeys, Possums, Cats, made of bear skin, full jointed, practically indestructible, will make any child happy, 25¢ to \$4.00 each.

DOLLYKIN AND BOBBYKIN, the new boy and girl rag doll, very amusing for the children, 25¢ each.

BOX HANDKERCHIEFS, plain or colored edge, initial in corner, extra quality, 15¢ and 25¢ for box of three.

CRIB BLANKETS, soft fleecy cotton blankets, crib size, Teddy bear and dog designs in center and border. Pink or light blue, very special at 85¢ each.

INFANTS' KNITTED JACKETS, made of fine wool yarn in white, blue and pink, daintily trimmed, 50¢ to \$1.60 each.

BOOTEES, fine white and colored wool, low and high styles, 25¢ to \$1.00 a pair.

INFANTS' SOFT SOLED SHOES, black and colored kid, 50¢ each.

For the "Home"

In buying Christmas presents many people purchase gifts that are useful for beautifying the home and here is where you come, eventually, if not at first. This year we are better than ever prepared to fill your wants.

RUGS perhaps are the first thing to be thought of in a well appointed house. We have

long been the acknowledged leaders of floor coverings and just now our showings are most complete.

WHITTALL'S RUGS are the finest rugs made in this country and are equalled only by the hand made Oriental product.

We are agents in Janesville for the famous brand of Anglo Persian, Anglo Indian, Royal Worcester, Anglo Turkish, Peerless, Body Brussels, Other rugs carried by us are the Hartford, Biglow Bagdad, Smiths, Sanford, Dobsons, In Wilton Velvets, Body Brussels, Tapestry Brussels, Axminster, Wool and Fibre, Pro-Brussels, Ingrain Art Squares, all at the lowest possible prices.

LACE CURTAINS, in Nottingham, Fillet Cable, French Net, Brussels and Irish Point Nets, from 48¢ to \$35.00 a pair.

RUFFLED MUSLIN CURTAINS in plain and figured, 39¢ to \$5 a pair.

PORTIERES, in figured Armoures, Repp with Persian band trimming, Velours, Silk Frou Frou, and many other styles, \$2.50 to \$28.50 a pair.

COUCH COVERS, of Persian, Indian and Bagdad weaves and styles, with and without fringe, 59¢ to \$10.00 each.

ANATOLIAN PRAYER RUGS, for table covers, soft French velvet, Persian prayer designs, 26x45 in., \$2.50 each.

ORIENTAL RUGS in the following makes: Hamidam, Daghestan, Kazaks, Kermanahah, Mossoul, etc., all sizes. Prices ranging from \$5.00 to \$95.00 each.

TABLE LINEN makes an excellent Xmas gift. **PATTERN CLOTHS** of Irish, Flemish, Scotch and German linen, all sizes, \$2.50 to \$13.00. Napkins to match \$2.50 to \$15.00 a doz.

J. M. BOSTWICK & SONS